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WARNER BROS. PICTURES, INC. presents
BUGS BUNNY
WELL, WELL! SO THIS IS YOUR NEW MOUNTAIN CABIN WHERE YOU'LL SPEND THE SUMMER, EH, DOC?
YES, SIR! HOW DO YOU LIKE IT?
I THINK IT'S PERFECT, DOC! IT'S WAY UP HERE IN THE MOST BEAUTIFUL PART OF THE MOUNTAINS WITH COMPLETE PRIVACY! IT'S A KEEN LITTLE HIDEAWAY!
YEAH!
BUT, YOU HAVEN'T SEEN ANYTHING YET! WAIT UNTIL YOU SEE HOW I'VE GOT IT FIXED UP INSIDE!
TAKE A LOOK AT THIS! SOME LAYOUT, EH?
AGHGGGG!
WHAT DO YOU MEAN, AGHGGG? WHAT'S THE MATTER?
THIS ROOM — THAT'S WHAT'S THE MATTER!

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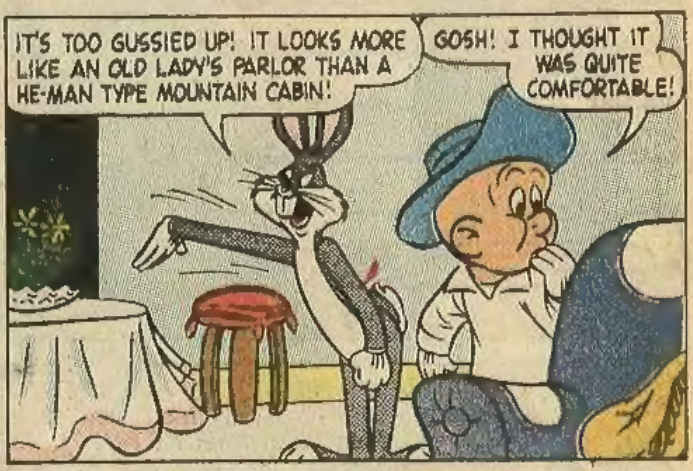
DELL COMICS ARE GOOD COMICS

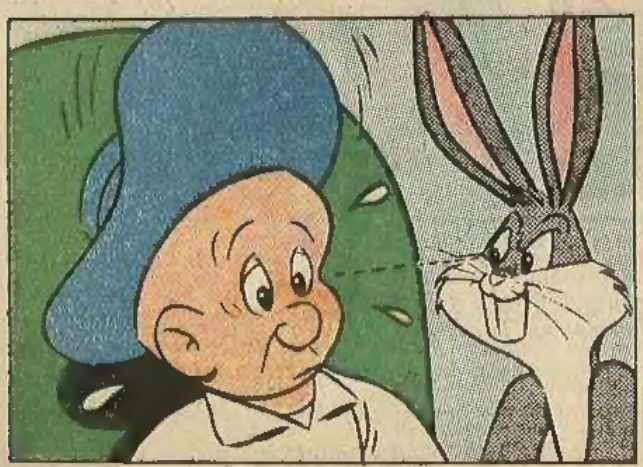
THIS LOOKS AWFUL! WHO DID YOUR INFERIOR DECORATING?
I DID, AND YOU MEAN INTERIOR DECOWATING!

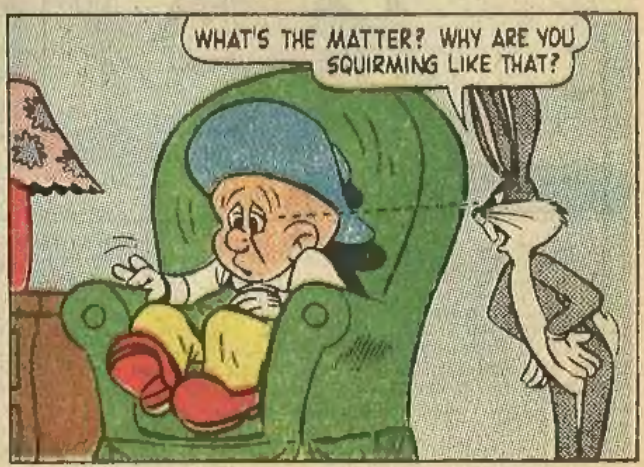
NO, I DON'T! IN THIS CASE, I DEFINITELY MEAN INFERIOR DECORATING!
GEE! I THOUGHT I HAD DONE A PRETTY GOOD JOB! WHAT SEEMS TO BE THE TWOUBLE WITH IT?


IT'S TOO GUSSIED UP! IT LOOKS MORE LIKE AN OLD LADY'S PARLOR THAN A HE-MAN TYPE MOUNTAIN CABIN!
GOSH! I THOUGHT IT WAS QUITE COMFORTABLE!

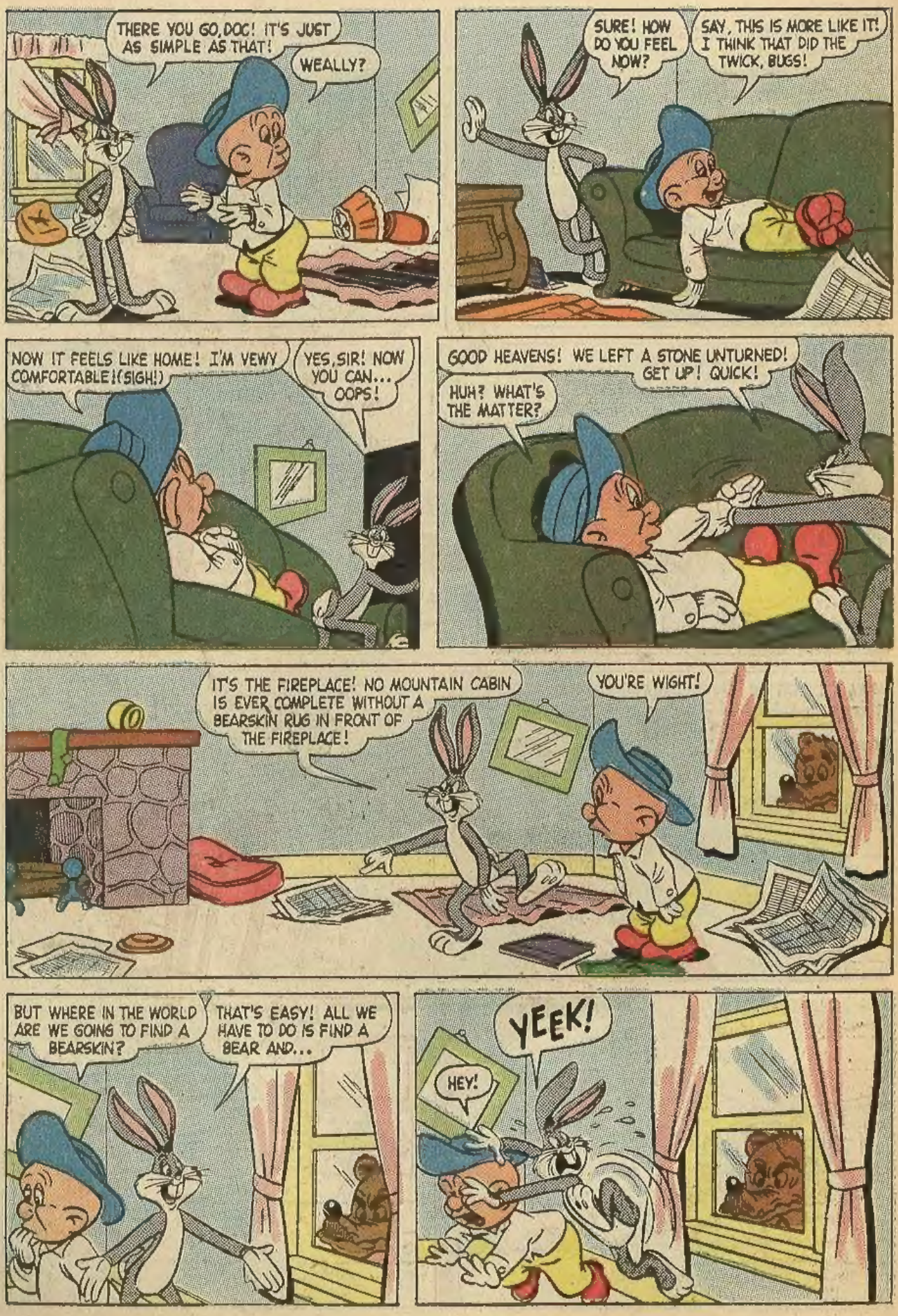
WELL, IT'S NOT, AND I CAN PROVE IT TO YOU RIGHT NOW!
HUH?

NOW, YOU JUST SIT THERE AND TRY TO BE COMFORTABLE!




WHAT'S THE MATTER? WHY ARE YOU SQUIRMING LIKE THAT?

(GULP!) I'M NOT COMFORTABLE!
HAW! I TOLD YOU SO!
GEE, YOU'RE WIGHT, BUGS! WHAT AM I GOING TO DO? I CAN'T SPEND THE SUMMER IN A PLACE THAT ISN'T COMFORTABLE!
THAT'S EASY!
YOU MEAN YOU KNOW HOW TO FIX THE PLACE UP SO IT WILL BE MORE LIVABLE?
SURE! IT'S A CINCH!
ALL YOU HAVE TO DO TO MAKE IT LIVABLE IS TO MAKE IT LOOK LIVED IN!
OH, MY!
NOW, I'LL SCATTER PAPERS AND MAGAZINES AROUND THE PLACE, LIKE THIS...
MERCY!
THROW SOME SOILED SOCKS OVER THE CHAIR...
AND OUT GO THE FLOWERS! YIPPEE!
SNORT?
?
ZIP!
NEXT, I'LL RUMPLE UP THE RUGS AND SCATTER A FEW ASHES AROUND THE PLACE!
?


THERE YOU GO, DOC! IT'S JUST AS SIMPLE AS THAT!
WEALLY?
SURE! HOW DO YOU FEEL NOW?
SAY, THIS IS MORE LIKE IT! I THINK THAT DID THE TWICK, BUGS!
NOW IT FEELS LIKE HOME! I'M VEWY COMFORTABLE! (SIGH!)
YES, SIR! NOW YOU CAN... OOPS!
GOOD HEAVENS! WE LEFT A STONE UNTURNED! GET UP! QUICK!
HUH? WHAT'S THE MATTER?
IT'S THE FIREPLACE! NO MOUNTAIN CABIN IS EVER COMPLETE WITHOUT A BEARSKIN RUG IN FRONT OF THE FIREPLACE!
YOU'RE WIGHT!
BUT WHERE IN THE WORLD ARE WE GOING TO FIND A BEARSKIN?
THAT'S EASY! ALL WE HAVE TO DO IS FIND A BEAR AND...
YEEK!
HEY!

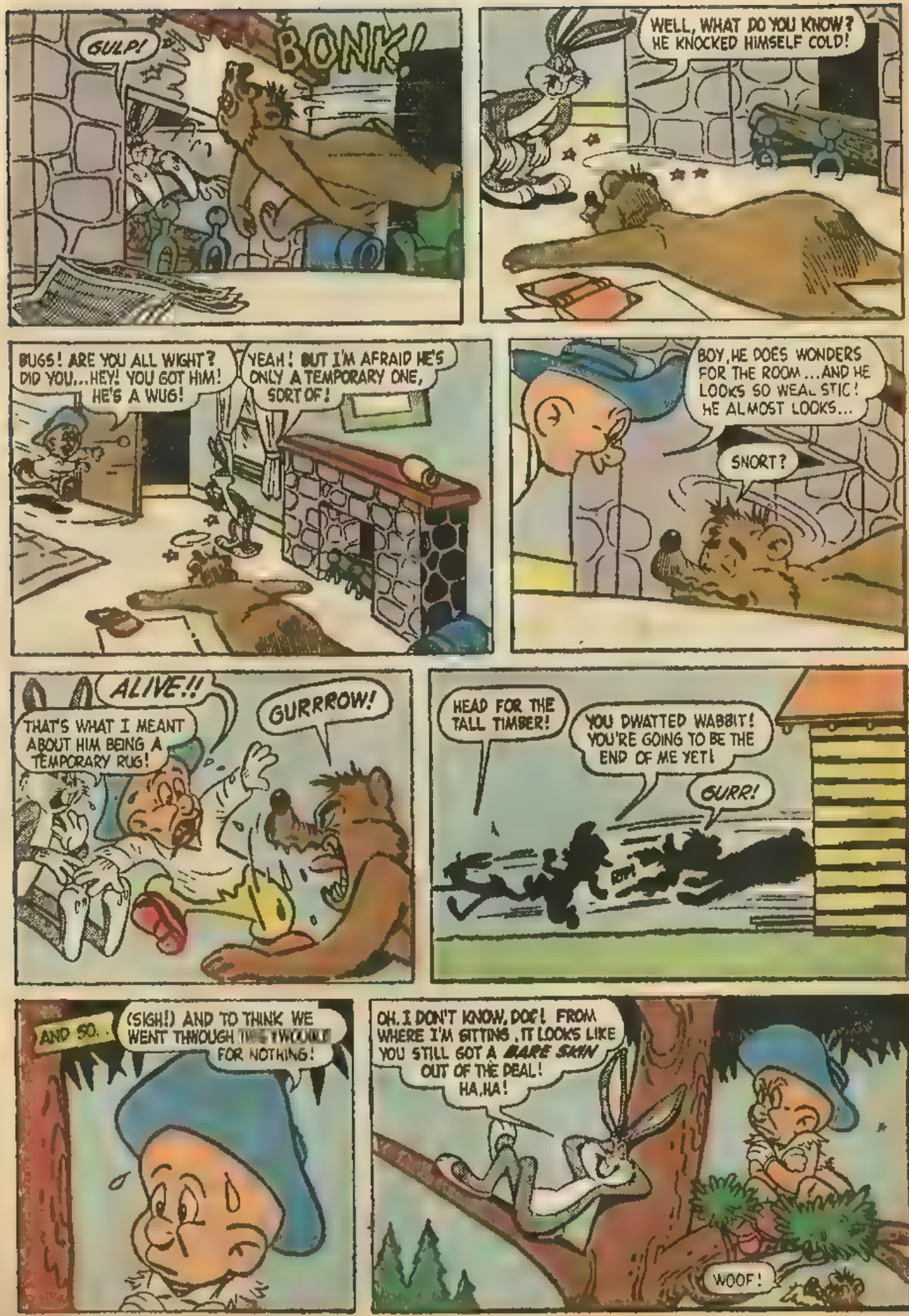
WHAT'S THE BIG IDEA?
PEEK-A-BOO! GUESS WHO!
SNORT?
GOOD GWIEF! A FEROCIOUS BEAR IS LOOKING IN THE WINDOW!
YEAH, MAN!
COME ON! WE CAN HIDE IN THE CLOSET UNTIL HE GOES AWAY! (GULP!)
NO, WAIT! HE'S JUST WHAT WE'VE BEEN WANTING!
HE WOULD LOOK PEACHY KEEN IN FRONT OF THE FIREPLACE!
WHERE'S YOUR GUN, DOC? WE'RE GOING ON A BEAR HUNT!
SNORT?
NOW, WE'RE ALL SET! COME ON! LET'S BLAST HIM BEFORE HE GETS AWAY!
GULP!
B-BUT, BUGS...
ZOOM!
STICK 'EM UP, BEAR! I'VE GOT YOU COVERED!
GOOD! HE'S GONE!
HE CAN'T HAVE GONE FAR! LOOK! HERE ARE HIS TRACKS!
GULP!

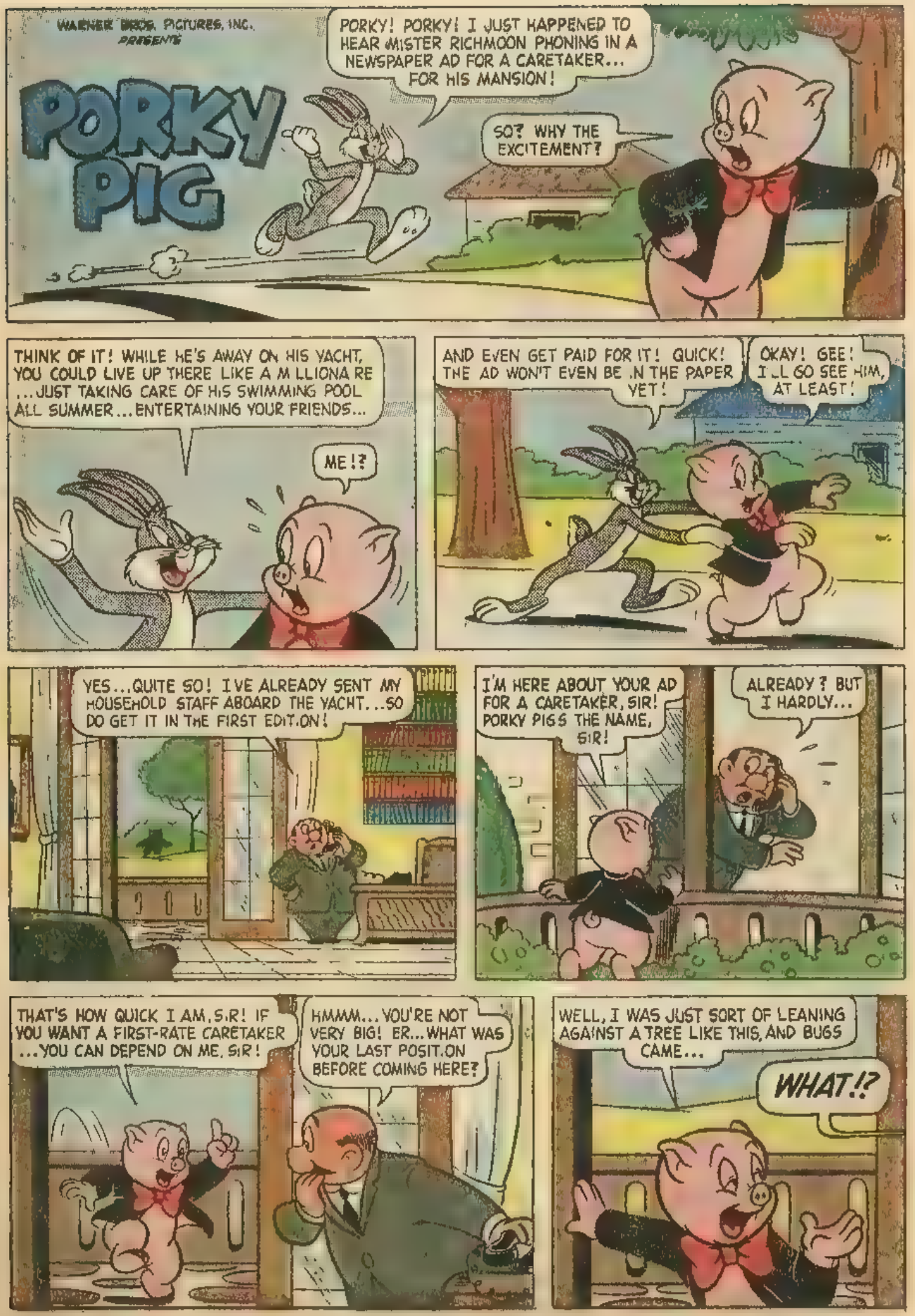
LET'S GO! WE'LL TRACK HIM DOWN!
M-MAYBE WE'D BETTER JUST FORGET ABOUT THE BEARSKIN, BUGS! BEAR HUNTING IS MIGHTY DANGEROUS BUSINESS!
NONSENSE! HE WON'T HAVE A CHANCE AGAINST THIS GUN!
THIS WAY! I'LL MAKE A RUG OUT OF THAT BEAR BEFORE HE KNOWS WHAT HAPPENED! HEH, HEH!
I HOPE YOU'RE WIGHT!
SCREECH!
STOMP! STOMP!
HURRY, DOC! WE'RE GETTING WARM!
DWAT! I WAS HOPING WE WOULD LOSE HIS TWACKS!
BOING!
LOOK! HE CWOSSED THE STWEAM THWOUGH THAT HOLLOW LOG!
AND WE'LL CROSS RIGHT BEHIND HIM! FORWARD!
GEE! IT'S DARK IN HERE!
ZIP!
OUCH! YOU STEPPED ON MY EAR!

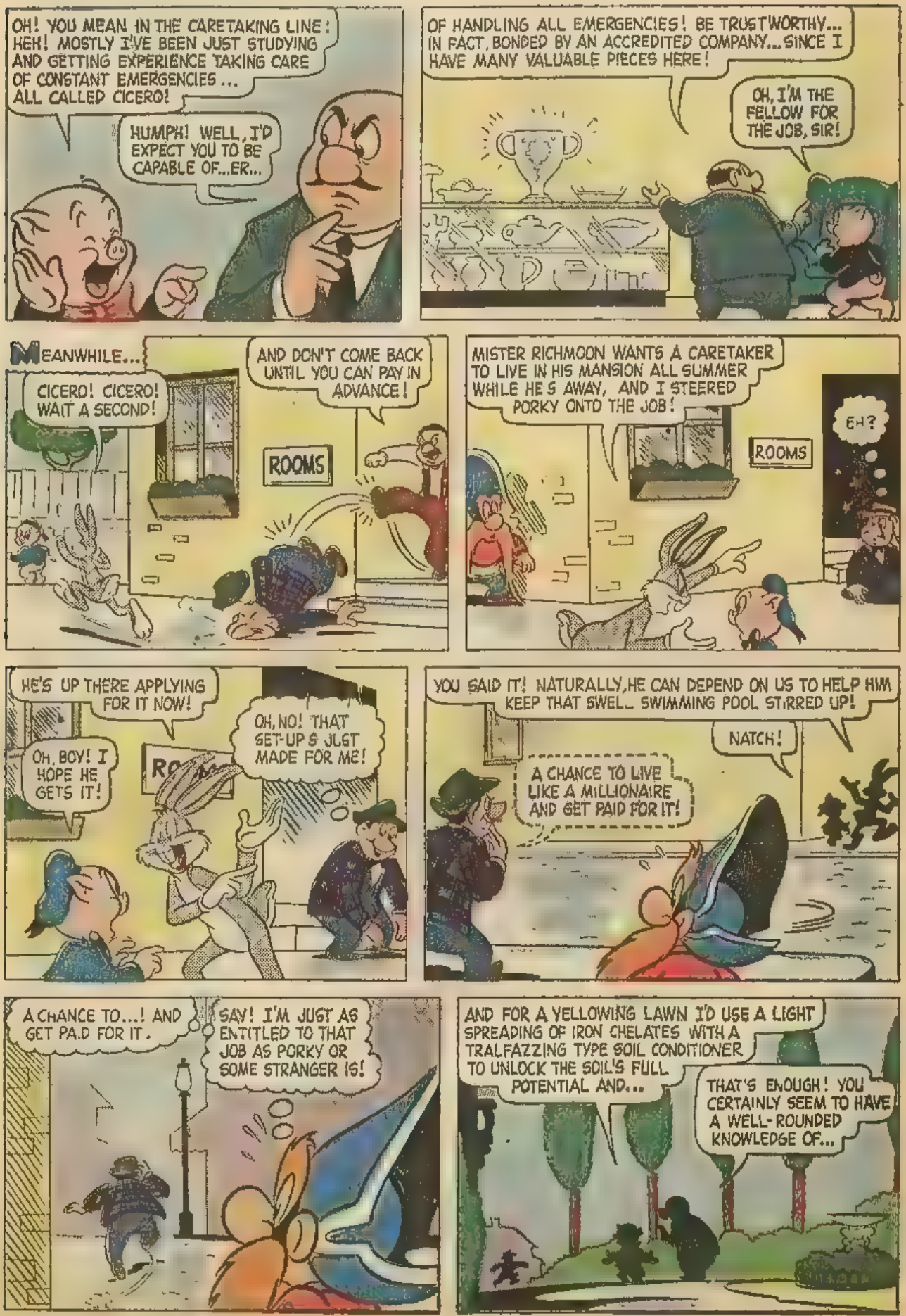
AWK! WHO'S ROCKING THE BOAT?
LOOK OUT!
SNORT!
EEK!
BLUB!
SPLASH!
SHEESH! SOME HUNTERS WE TURNED OUT TO BE! WHAT HAPPENED?
I DON'T KNOW, BUT THIS GUN IS SURE MESSED UP! IT'S FULL OF MUD AND WATER!
SHORTLY...
I BETTER TAKE IT APART AND CLEAN IT BEFORE THAT BEAR DECIDES TO START TRACKING US!
I STILL THINK WE'LL BE AHEAD IF WE JUST FORGET ABOUT GETTING A BEARSKIN!
GOSH! THERE ARE SURE A LOT OF PARTS TO THAT GUN! DO YOU THINK YOU CAN GET IT BACK TOGETHER?
SURE!
I CERTAINLY HOPE SO! WE COULDN'T SHOOT ANYTHING WITH IT THE WAY IT IS NOW!
THERE! SHE'S CLEAN AS A WHISTLE AGAIN! NOW TO SLAP IT TOGETHER!
WHERE DO WE START?
?
HAND ME THAT LITTLE SPRING OVER THERE, WILL YOU, DOC?
GASP!

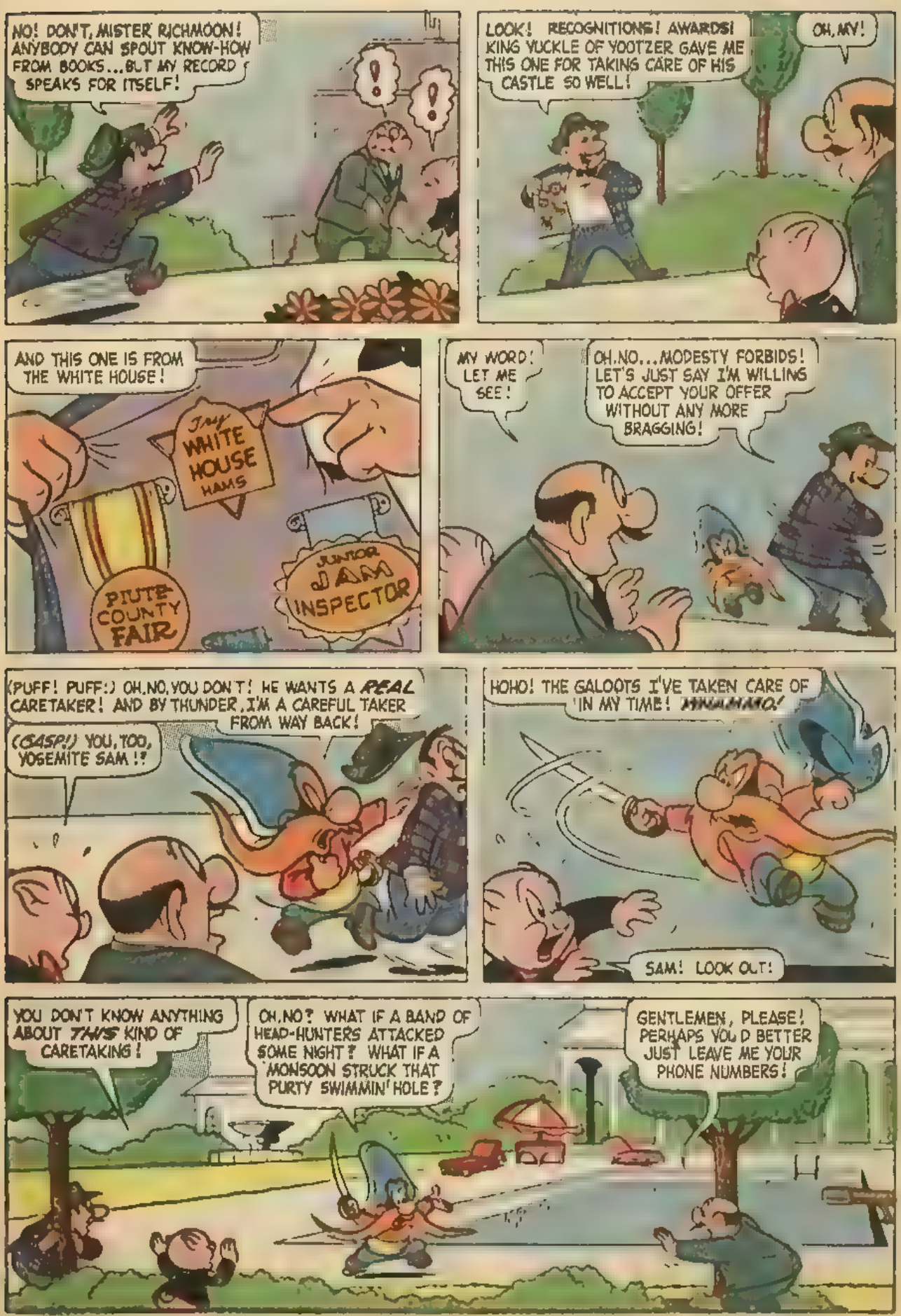
ABBA-ABBA-EEFF! OOFF! ABBA!!
SO? WHAT'S WITH YOU ALL OF A SUDDEN?
THE BEAR IS BEHIND YOU!
WELL, THAT'S ALL THE MORE REASON TO GET THIS GUN BACK TO—
BEAR! BEHIND ME?
ABBA-ABBA-EEFF! OOFF! ABBA!
GURRROOF!
NOW, HOLD ON, HENRY! D-DON'T GET US WRONG!
AWK!
HEY! HE'S THWOWING OUR SHELLS AND THE GUN PARTS INTO THE FIRE!
THAT'S PERFECTLY OKAY! (GULP!) WE WEREN'T REALLY GOING TO USE THEM, ANYWAY! HEH, HEH!
WOOF!
HOT ZIGGETY! THAT MADE HIM HAPPY! HE'S GOING AWAY!
IT'S A GOOD THING! HE'D HAVE BEEN AWFULLY MAD IF WE HAD SHOT HIM AND HE FOUND OUT ABOUT IT!
WOOF!
EGAD! NOW WHAT?
THE CARTWIDGES THAT HE THWEW INTO THE FIRE! THEY'RE EXPLODING! LOOK OUT!
ZING!
BANG!
POW!
BANG!
POW!
BOOM!

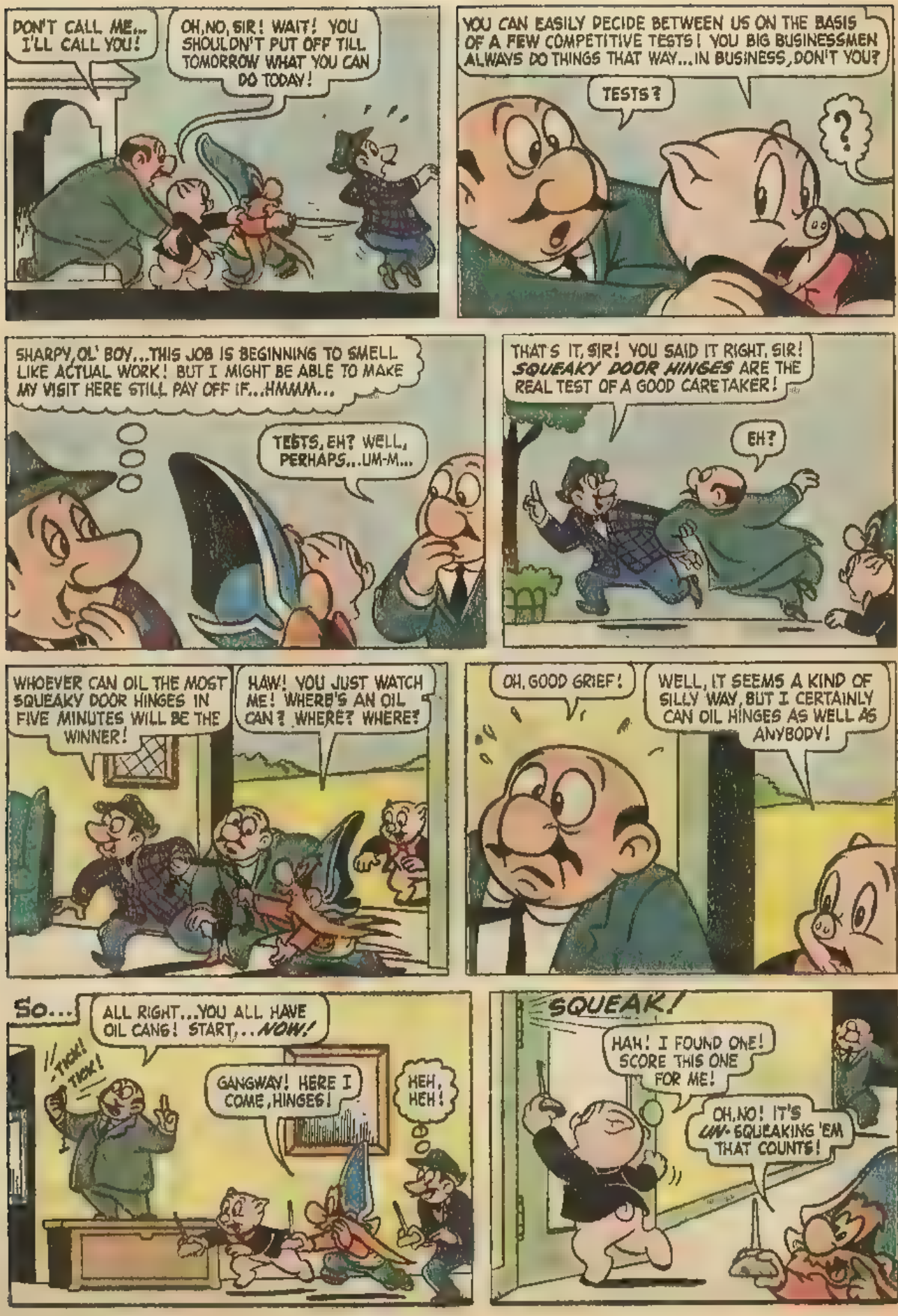
OH,NO! ONE OF THEM PLUGGED THE BEAR!
GOOD HEAVENS!
POW!
GURRRROW!
AND HERE HE COMES — MAD AS A WOUNDED SWUM
OULP!
HELP!
OUPPP!
EVERY MAN FOR HIMSELF! HE'D NEVER UNDERSTAND, EVEN IF WE EXPLAINED IT TO HIM!
POOF!
SHOO! GO AWAY! YOU THREW THAT STUNT INTO THE FIRE, NOT ME.
OUPPP!
IF I CAN JUST GET INTO THE CABIN, I'LL BE SAFE
NORT!
AWK! I DIDN'T MAKE IT! HE GOT IN BEFORE I
NO! NO! NO! I'M TOO YOUNG TO GO THIS WAY!
WOOF!

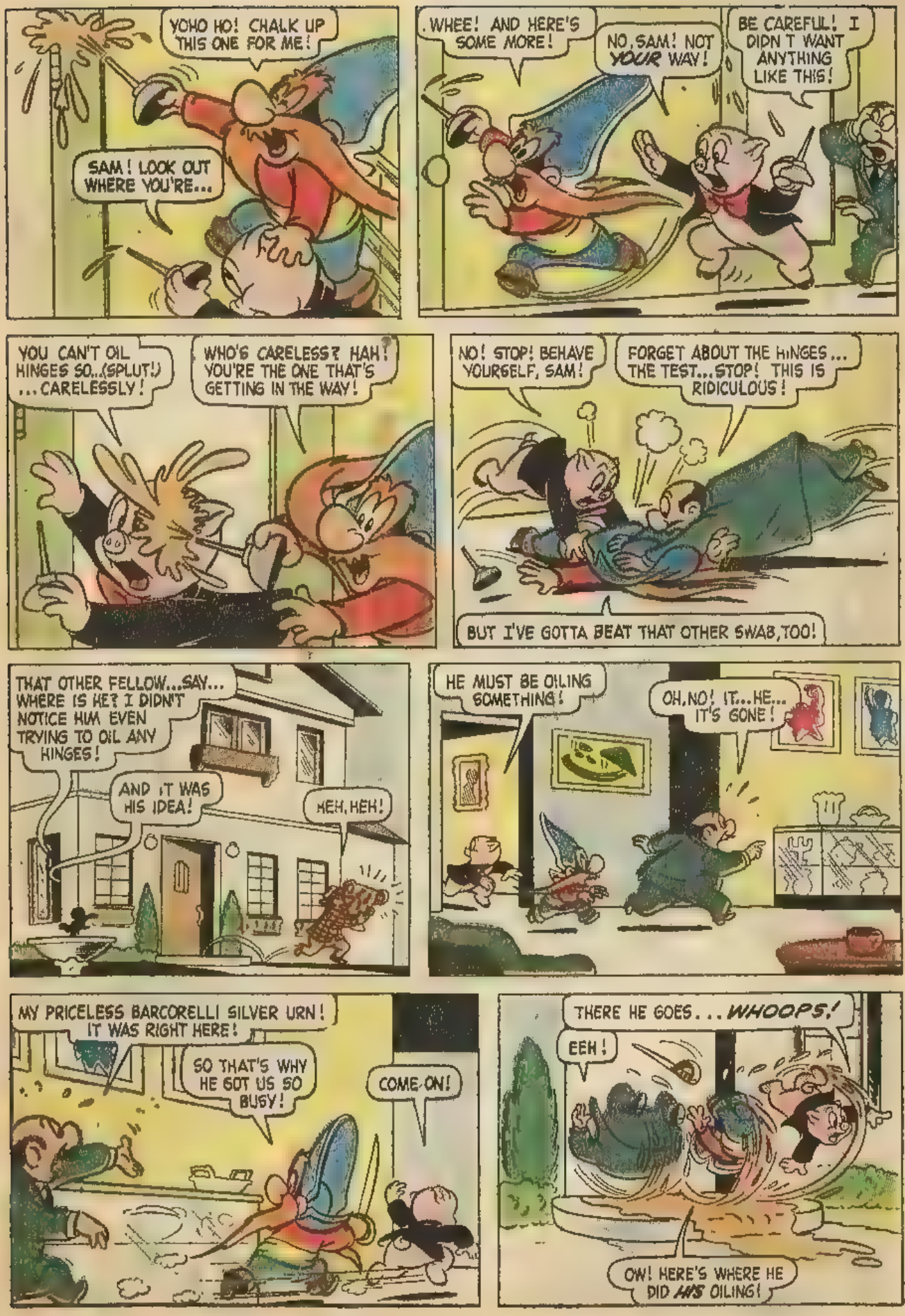

GULP!
BONK!
WELL, WHAT DO YOU KNOW? HE KNOCKED HIMSELF COLD!
BUGS! ARE YOU ALL WIGHT? DID YOU...HEY! YOU GOT HIM! HE'S A WUG!
YEAH! BUT I'M AFRAID HE'S ONLY A TEMPORARY ONE, SORT OF!
BOY, HE DOES WONDERS FOR THE ROOM...AND HE LOOKS SO WEAL STIC! HE ALMOST LOOKS...
SNORT?
ALIVE!!
THAT'S WHAT I MEANT ABOUT HIM BEING A TEMPORARY RUG!
GURRROW!
HEAD FOR THE TALL TIMBER!
YOU DWATTED WABBIT! YOU'RE GOING TO BE THE END OF ME YET!
GURR!
AND SO..
(SIGH!) AND TO THINK WE WENT THROUGH THIS TWOUBLE FOR NOTHING!
OH, I DON'T KNOW, DOC! FROM WHERE I'M SITTING, IT LOOKS LIKE YOU STILL GOT A BARE SKIN OUT OF THE DEAL! HA, HA!
WOOF!

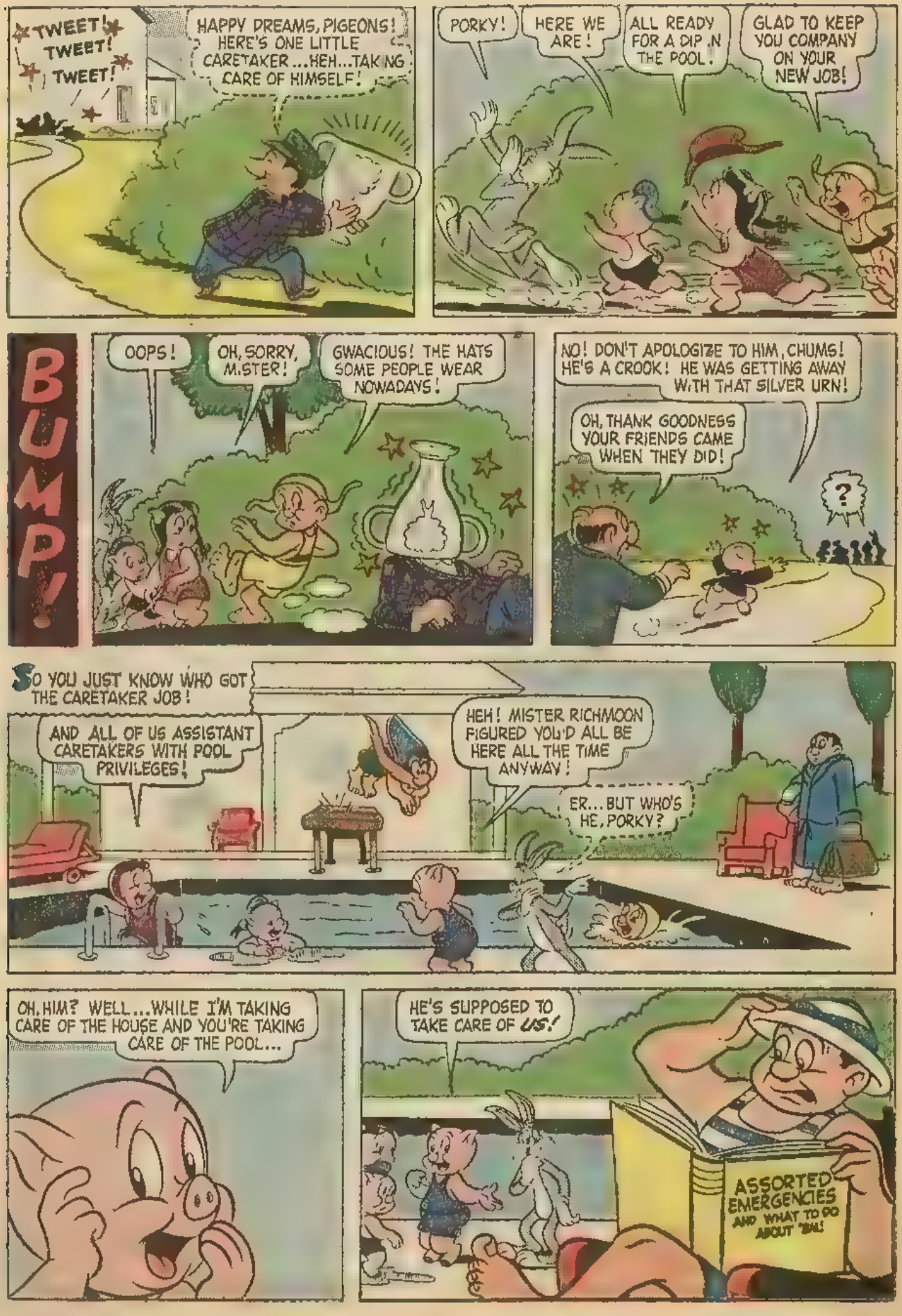

WARNER BROS. PICTURES, INC. PRESENTS
PORKY PIG
PORKY! PORKY! I JUST HAPPENED TO HEAR MISTER RICHMOON PHONING IN A NEWSPAPER AD FOR A CARETAKER... FOR HIS MANSION!
SO? WHY THE EXCITEMENT?
THINK OF IT! WHILE HE'S AWAY ON HIS YACHT, YOU COULD LIVE UP THERE LIKE A M LLIONA RE ...JUST TAKING CARE OF HIS SWIMMING POOL ALL SUMMER... ENTERTAINING YOUR FRIENDS...
ME!?
AND EVEN GET PAID FOR IT! QUICK! THE AD WON'T EVEN BE .N THE PAPER YET!
OKAY! GEE! I LL GO SEE HIM, AT LEAST!
YES...QUITE SO! I'VE ALREADY SENT MY HOUSEHOLD STAFF ABOARD THE YACHT...SO DO GET IT IN THE FIRST EDIT.ON!
I'M HERE ABOUT YOUR AD FOR A CARETAKER, SIR! PORKY PIGS THE NAME, SIR!
ALREADY? BUT I HARDLY...
THAT'S HOW QUICK I AM, SIR! IF YOU WANT A FIRST-RATE CARETAKER ...YOU CAN DEPEND ON ME, SIR!
HMMM... YOU'RE NOT VERY BIG! ER... WHAT WAS YOUR LAST POSIT.ON BEFORE COMING HERE?
WELL, I WAS JUST SORT OF LEANING AGAINST A TREE LIKE THIS, AND BUGS CAME...
WHAT!?


OH! YOU MEAN IN THE CARETAKING LINE! HEH! MOSTLY I'VE BEEN JUST STUDYING AND GETTING EXPERIENCE TAKING CARE OF CONSTANT EMERGENCIES ... ALL CALLED CICERO!
HUMPH! WELL, I'D EXPECT YOU TO BE CAPABLE OF...ER...
OF HANDLING ALL EMERGENCIES! BE TRUSTWORTHY... IN FACT, BONDED BY AN ACCREDITED COMPANY...SINCE I HAVE MANY VALUABLE PIECES HERE!
OH, I'M THE FELLOW FOR THE JOB, SIR!
MEANWHILE...
CICERO! CICERO! WAIT A SECOND!
AND DON'T COME BACK UNTIL YOU CAN PAY IN ADVANCE!
ROOMS
MISTER RICHMOON WANTS A CARETAKER TO LIVE IN HIS MANSION ALL SUMMER WHILE HE'S AWAY, AND I STEERED PORKY ONTO THE JOB!
ROOMS
EH?
HE'S UP THERE APPLYING FOR IT NOW!
OH, BOY! I HOPE HE GETS IT!
OH, NO! THAT SET-UP'S JUST MADE FOR ME!
YOU SAID IT! NATURALLY, HE CAN DEPEND ON US TO HELP HIM KEEP THAT SWEL... SWIMMING POOL STIRRED UP!
NATCH!
A CHANCE TO LIVE LIKE A MILLIONAIRE AND GET PAID FOR IT!
A CHANCE TO...! AND GET PAID FOR IT.
SAY! I'M JUST AS ENTITLED TO THAT JOB AS PORKY OR SOME STRANGER IS!
AND FOR A YELLOWING LAWN I'D USE A LIGHT SPREADING OF IRON CHELATES WITH A TRALFAZZING TYPE SOIL CONDITIONER TO UNLOCK THE SOIL'S FULL POTENTIAL AND...
THAT'S ENOUGH! YOU CERTAINLY SEEM TO HAVE A WELL-ROUNDED KNOWLEDGE OF...

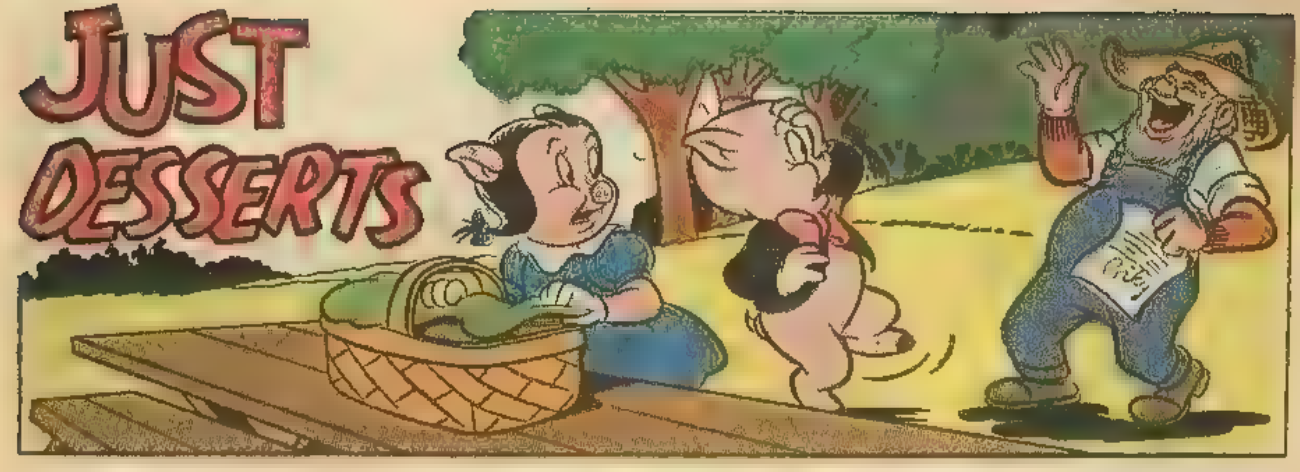

NO! DON'T, MISTER RICHMOON! ANYBODY CAN SPOUT KNOW-HOW FROM BOOKS...BUT MY RECORD SPEAKS FOR ITSELF!
LOOK! RECOGNITIONS! AWARDS! KING YUCKLE OF YOOTZER GAVE ME THIS ONE FOR TAKING CARE OF HIS CASTLE SO WELL!
OH, MY!
AND THIS ONE IS FROM THE WHITE HOUSE!
Jay WHITE HOUSE HAMS
PIUTE COUNTY FAIR
JUNIOR JAM INSPECTOR
MY WORD! LET ME SEE!
OH, NO...MODESTY FORBIDS! LET'S JUST SAY I'M WILLING TO ACCEPT YOUR OFFER WITHOUT ANY MORE BRAGGING!
(PUFF! PUFF!) OH, NO, YOU DON'T! HE WANTS A REAL CARETAKER! AND BY THUNDER, I'M A CAREFUL TAKER FROM WAY BACK!
(GASP!) YOU, TOO, YOSEMITE SAM!?
HOHO! THE GALOOTS I'VE TAKEN CARE OF IN MY TIME! HYAAHAAO!
SAM! LOOK OUT!
YOU DON'T KNOW ANYTHING ABOUT THIS KIND OF CARETAKING!
OH, NO? WHAT IF A BAND OF HEAD-HUNTERS ATTACKED SOME NIGHT? WHAT IF A MONSOON STRUCK THAT PURTY SWIMMIN' HOLE?
GENTLEMEN, PLEASE! PERHAPS YOU'D BETTER JUST LEAVE ME YOUR PHONE NUMBERS!


DON'T CALL ME... I'LL CALL YOU!
OH, NO, SIR! WAIT! YOU SHOULDN'T PUT OFF TILL TOMORROW WHAT YOU CAN DO TODAY!
YOU CAN EASILY DECIDE BETWEEN US ON THE BASIS OF A FEW COMPETITIVE TESTS! YOU BIG BUSINESSMEN ALWAYS DO THINGS THAT WAY...IN BUSINESS, DON'T YOU?
TESTS?
?
SHARPY, OL' BOY...THIS JOB IS BEGINNING TO SMELL LIKE ACTUAL WORK! BUT I MIGHT BE ABLE TO MAKE MY VISIT HERE STILL PAY OFF IF...HMMM...
TESTS, EH? WELL, PERHAPS...UM-M...
THAT'S IT, SIR! YOU SAID IT RIGHT, SIR! SQUEAKY DOOR HINGES ARE THE REAL TEST OF A GOOD CARETAKER!
EH?
WHOEVER CAN OIL THE MOST SQUEAKY DOOR HINGES IN FIVE MINUTES WILL BE THE WINNER!
HAW! YOU JUST WATCH ME! WHERE'S AN OIL CAN? WHERE? WHERE?
OH, GOOD GRIEF!
WELL, IT SEEMS A KIND OF SILLY WAY, BUT I CERTAINLY CAN OIL HINGES AS WELL AS ANYBODY!
So...
ALL RIGHT...YOU ALL HAVE OIL CANS! START,...NOW!
TICK! TICK!
GANGWAY! HERE I COME, HINGES!
HEH, HEH!
SQUEAK!
HAH! I FOUND ONE! SCORE THIS ONE FOR ME!
OH, NO! IT'S UN-SQUEAKING 'EM THAT COUNTS!


YOHO HO! CHALK UP THIS ONE FOR ME!
SAM! LOOK OUT WHERE YOU'RE...
WHEE! AND HERE'S SOME MORE!
NO, SAM! NOT YOUR WAY!
BE CAREFUL! I DIDN'T WANT ANYTHING LIKE THIS!
YOU CAN'T OIL HINGES SO...(SPLUT!) ...CARELESSLY!
WHO'S CARELESS? HAH! YOU'RE THE ONE THAT'S GETTING IN THE WAY!
NO! STOP! BEHAVE YOURSELF, SAM!
FORGET ABOUT THE HINGES... THE TEST...STOP! THIS IS RIDICULOUS!
BUT I'VE GOTTA BEAT THAT OTHER SWAB, TOO!
THAT OTHER FELLOW...SAY... WHERE IS HE? I DIDN'T NOTICE HIM EVEN TRYING TO OIL ANY HINGES!
AND IT WAS HIS IDEA!
HEH, HEH!
HE MUST BE OILING SOMETHING!
OH, NO! IT...HE... IT'S GONE!
MY PRICELESS BARCORELLI SILVER URN! IT WAS RIGHT HERE!
SO THAT'S WHY HE GOT US SO BUSY!
COME ON!
THERE HE GOES... WHOOPS!
EEH!
OW! HERE'S WHERE HE DID HIS OILING!


TWEET! TWEET! TWEET!
HAPPY DREAMS, PIGEONS! HERE'S ONE LITTLE CARETAKER ...HEH...TAKING CARE OF HIMSELF!
PORKY!
HERE WE ARE!
ALL READY FOR A DIP IN THE POOL!
GLAD TO KEEP YOU COMPANY ON YOUR NEW JOB!
BUMP!
OOPS!
OH, SORRY, M'STER!
GWACIOUS! THE HATS SOME PEOPLE WEAR NOWADAYS!
NO! DON'T APOLOGIZE TO HIM, CHUMS! HE'S A CROOK! HE WAS GETTING AWAY WITH THAT SILVER URN!
OH, THANK GOODNESS YOUR FRIENDS CAME WHEN THEY DID!
?
SO YOU JUST KNOW WHO GOT THE CARETAKER JOB!
AND ALL OF US ASSISTANT CARETAKERS WITH POOL PRIVILEGES!
HEH! MISTER RICHMOON FIGURED YOU'D ALL BE HERE ALL THE TIME ANYWAY!
ER... BUT WHO'S HE, PORKY?
OH, HIM? WELL...WHILE I'M TAKING CARE OF THE HOUSE AND YOU'RE TAKING CARE OF THE POOL...
HE'S SUPPOSED TO TAKE CARE OF US!
ASSORTED EMERGENCIES AND WHAT TO DO ABOUT 'EM!

JUST DESSERTS



"A picnic?" Porky Pig crowed with delight one day as he talked to Petunia on the telephone. "I'll say I'd like to go!"

"You really are anxious, aren't you?" Petunia giggled. "Well, we're going up to old Mr. Codger's property tomorrow, and . . ."

"Codger's property!" Porky echoed with surprise. "He chases everybody away from his place with a shotgun. Someday, though, he's going to get his just desserts!"

"I've talked with him and everything has been arranged," Petunia assured Porky. "We can use his place, and all he asks in return is one little favor. He'll tell us about that, tomorrow."

"I knew there would be a catch," Porky groaned. "That old skinflint never gave away anything in his whole life."

The following morning, Porky and Petunia arrived at Mr. Codger's farmhouse.

"All you have to do is chop some wood out in back," Mr. Codger smiled slyly. "And in return, you and your friends may use my property as picnic grounds for a whole year."

"G-golly, that's wonderful!"

"I'm glad you think so," Mr. Codger crooned softly. "Now if you'll just sign this little paper—it's an agreement of what we've been talking about—you can get started right away."

Porky glanced at the paper briefly and signed his name.

"Good!" Mr. Codger cackled in his high, piercing laugh. "Now I've trapped you!"

"Huh?" Porky gulped.

"That wood I want you to chop out in back is the *whole forest* on my property!" Mr. Codger shrieked with glee. "It'll take you a year to chop it all down."

Porky and Petunia were so depressed by this news that they were hardly able to enjoy their picnic at all. But, as they were on their way home, an idea suddenly came to Porky. "Pack up for another picnic tomorrow, Petunia," he advised. "I've just thought of a way to beat old Codger at his own game."

The next day, Mr. Codger was awakened by the ringing of axes and the buzzing of saws. Flinging on a robe, he leaped to the window, and the sight that met his eyes was truly amazing. Almost every foot of his property was covered with people, all busy chopping or sawing down trees.

"What's the big idea?" he demanded.

"It says in our agreement that I can bring any of my friends along for a picnic," Porky reminded him. "And, since I know almost everybody in the whole town," he grinned, "I've invited them all so that we can get this wood-chopping job done at once and have the rest of the year just for picnicking."

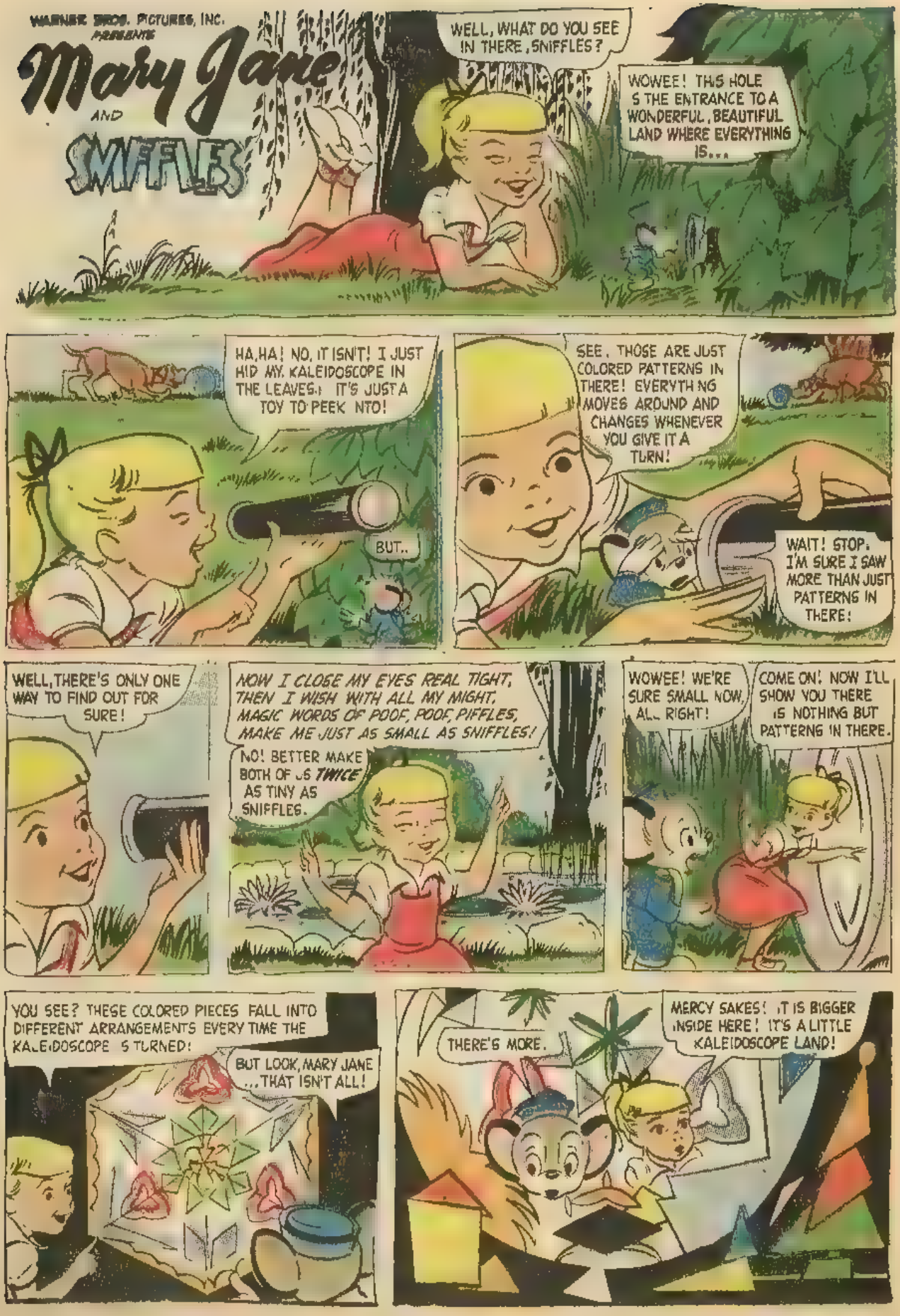
"But I can't possibly use that much wood all at once," Mr. Codger protested.

"That's what you get for trying to be so tricky," Porky grinned. "You're finally getting your just desserts."

"And speaking of just desserts," Petunia spoke up, "why don't you join us for some picnic dessert, Mr. Codger?"

"Well, now," Mr. Codger relented as he spied a nice plump pie in Petunia's picnic hamper, "maybe being surrounded by picnickers for a year or so won't be so bad after all, if this is the way I'll be treated."

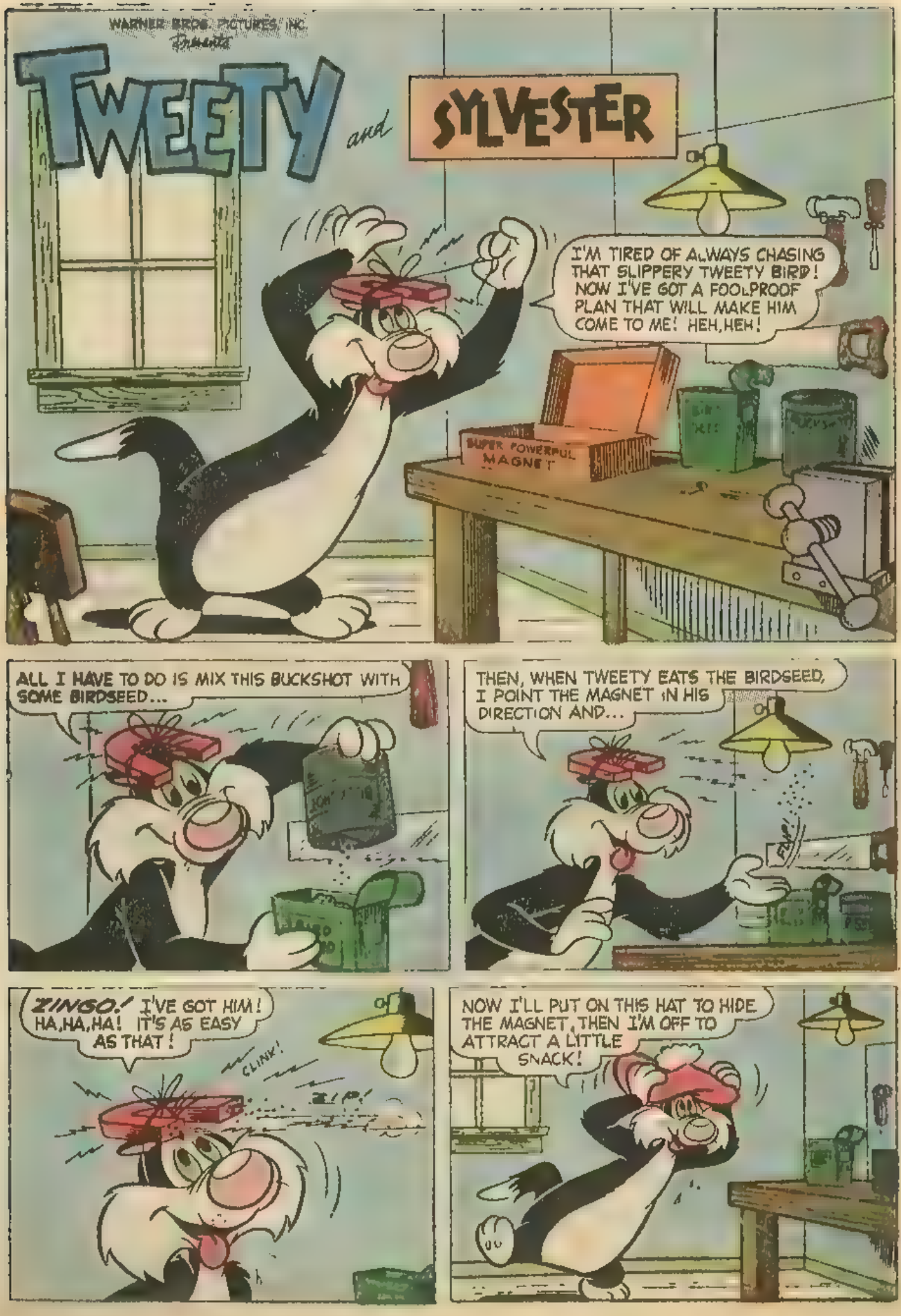
"S-say! Everything is working out perfectly," Porky laughed. "But, somehow, I didn't think that when you got your *just desserts*, it would be such a happy occasion."

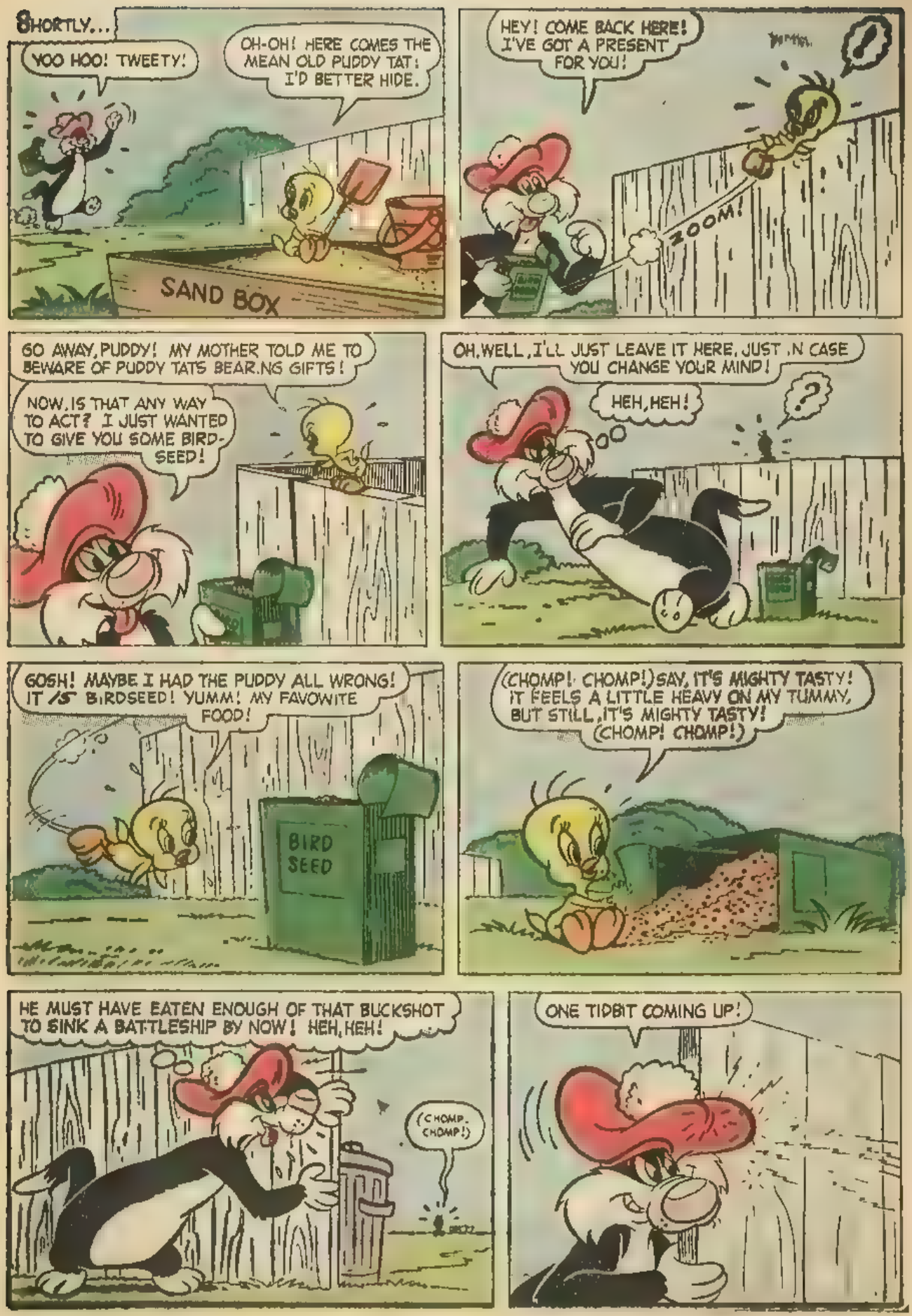

WARNER BROS. PICTURES, INC. PRESENTS
Mary Jane AND SNIFFLES
WELL, WHAT DO YOU SEE IN THERE, SNIFFLES?
WOWEE! THIS HOLE IS THE ENTRANCE TO A WONDERFUL, BEAUTIFUL LAND WHERE EVERYTHING IS...
HA,HA! NO, IT ISN'T! I JUST HID MY KALEIDOSCOPE IN THE LEAVES! IT'S JUST A TOY TO PEEK INTO!
BUT..
SEE, THOSE ARE JUST COLORED PATTERNS IN THERE! EVERYTHING MOVES AROUND AND CHANGES WHENEVER YOU GIVE IT A TURN!
WAIT! STOP. I'M SURE I SAW MORE THAN JUST PATTERNS IN THERE!
WELL, THERE'S ONLY ONE WAY TO FIND OUT FOR SURE!
NOW I CLOSE MY EYES REAL TIGHT, THEN I WISH WITH ALL MY MIGHT, MAGIC WORDS OF POOF, POOF, PIFFLES, MAKE ME JUST AS SMALL AS SNIFFLES!
NO! BETTER MAKE BOTH OF US TWICE AS TINY AS SNIFFLES.
WOWEE! WE'RE SURE SMALL NOW, ALL RIGHT!
COME ON! NOW I'LL SHOW YOU THERE IS NOTHING BUT PATTERNS IN THERE.
YOU SEE? THESE COLORED PIECES FALL INTO DIFFERENT ARRANGEMENTS EVERY TIME THE KALEIDOSCOPE IS TURNED!
BUT LOOK, MARY JANE ...THAT ISN'T ALL!
THERE'S MORE.
MERCY SAKES! IT IS BIGGER INSIDE HERE! IT'S A LITTLE KALEIDOSCOPE LAND!

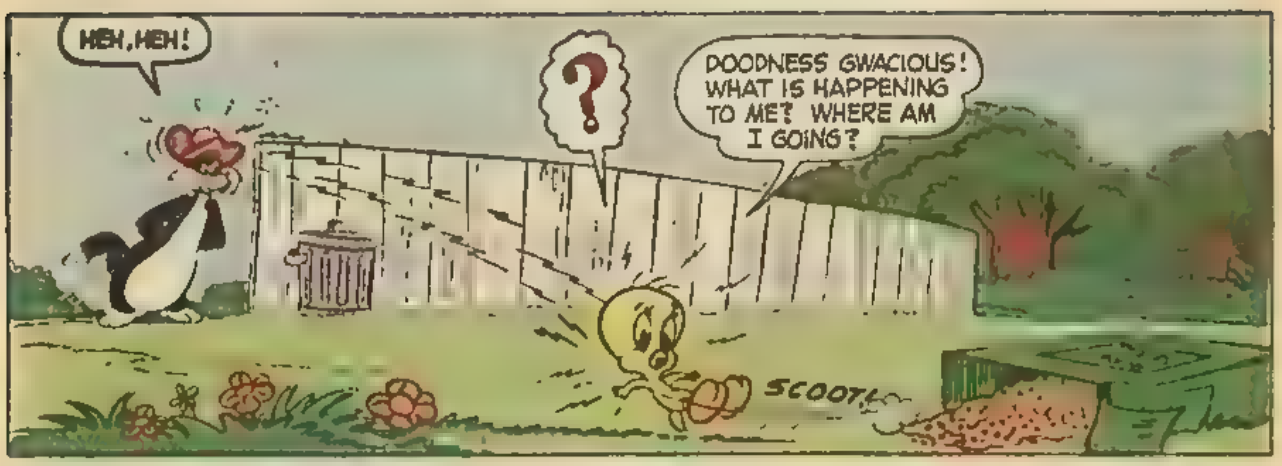
WHOOPS! LOOK OUT! IT'S AN EARTHQUAKE
DON'T WALK SO HIGH ON THE SIDE, SNIFFLES! YOU'RE MAKING THE KALEIDOSCOPE ROLL!
OMIGOSH! CHANGING THE ARRANGEMENTS IS RIGHT! THIS IS AWFUL!
WELL, DON'T THINK WE LIKE IT! I WAS TALL AND SLENDER BEFORE THIS LAST TERRIBLE TUMBLE!
(GASP!) A NATIVE
GRACIOUS! YOU LIVE IN HERE, ER...SIR?
AND YOU CHANGE YOUR ARRANGEMENT EVERY TIME TOO?
WHO CAN STAY THE SAME? THESE TERRIBLE TUMBLES CHANGE EVERYTHING!
DEAR, OH, DEAR! I HOPE I'LL RECOGNIZE THE QUEEN. I'M SUPPOSED TO BUTTLE FOR HER TEA PARTY TODAY
YOU MEAN, YOU EVEN HAVE A QUEEN?
OH THESE TERRIBLE TUMBLES!
HOHO! SHE WAS QUITE PLUMP THE LAST TIME I SAW HER ..BUT I'D KNOW HER VOICE ANYWHERE!
AH, DUCHESS! SO GLAD YOU CAME
ME? OH BUT I'M NOT.
HUSH! YOU MAY REALLY BE THE DUCHESS FOR ALL YOU KNOW
HURRY! ON WITH THE PARTY...BEFORE THE NEXT TERRIBLE TUMBLE! IT MAY BE OUR LAST!
ONE OF THESE TIMES WE MAY END UP ARRANGED LIKE (GULP!) NOTHING!

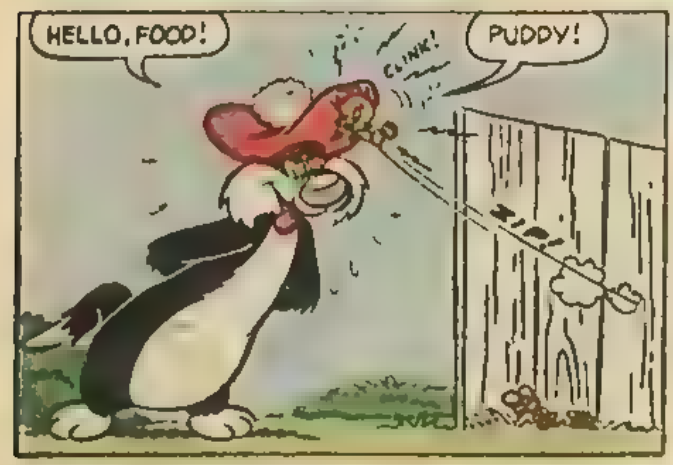
OH, BUT THAT LAST TUMBLE WAS JUST AN ACCIDENT...AND THERE WON'T BE ANY MORE, I CAN PROMISE YOU THAT! YOU SEE...
NO MORE TUMBLES? WHY, WE'VE ALWAYS HAD TUMBLES!
I'M THE QUEEN HERE, AND I CAN'T EVEN STOP THE TERRIBLE TUMBLES!
WELL, I CAN, BECAUSE I'M THE GIRL WHO HAS BEEN DOING.
NO MARY JANE! SHHHH!
YOU'VE BEEN DOING WHAT?
SHE'S JUST BEEN DOING A LOT OF THINKING ABOUT IT! AND SHE WON'T DO IT ANY MORE...I MEAN, SHE'S SURE YOU WON'T HAVE ANY MORE TUMBLES!
YES! JUST AS...ER...DUKE SNIFFLES SAYS...I, PERSONALLY, WILL GUARANTEE THAT I WON'T...ER...I MEAN, YOU WON'T BE BOTHERED BY...
AGH! SHE GUARANTEES . AND HERE COMES ANOTHER ONE ALREADY
BUT IT CAN'T BE! NOBODY ELSE WOULD...
PUT HER IN IRONS! THE TUMBLES ARE NOTHING TO JEST ABOUT!
OH, NO, YOUR MAJESTY! HERE...A LITTLE TEA WILL SOOTHE YOU!
I'LL POUR!
STOP! NOT SO MUCH WATER! YOU'LL GET THE TEA BAGS SOPPING WET!
EEH! NOT TOO MUCH WATER, I SAID!
OH, DEAR. I'M SORRY!
OW! WE'RE TURNING! ROLLING!
I CAN'T UNDERSTAND IT, SNIFFLES! I'M THE ONLY ONE WHO USUALLY...
SHE KEEPS SAYING SHE'S THE ONE! I SENTENCE HER TO...

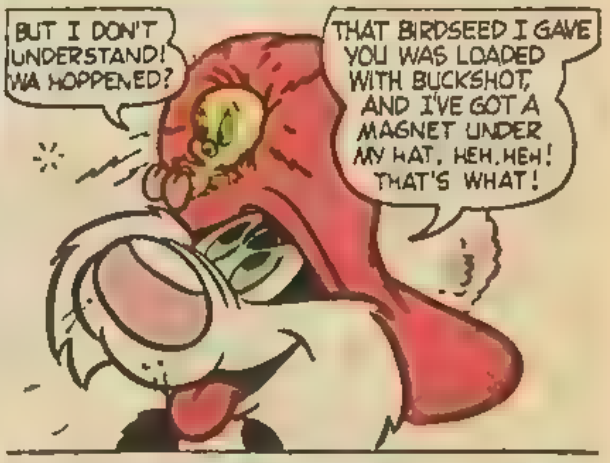
OH, MY GOODNESS ...NOW WHAT?
OOF!
AGH! NOT TOO MUCH WATER IN THE TEA, I SAID!
IT'S A FLOOD!
SWIM FOR YOUR LIVES!
WE'RE COMPLETELY SUBMERGED!
WELL, MY WORD! AT LEAST THINGS DON'T TUMBLE SO FAST!
LOOK HOW NICELY I'M ARRANGED!
JUST LIKE A LOVELY MERMAID! TEEHEE... OH, I'VE ALWAYS WANTED TO BE ONE!
(GLUB!) WELL, I'M GLAD YOU'RE HAPPY ABOUT IT!
BUT WE CAN'T STAY! WE'VE GOT TO HAVE AIR!
GOOD-BY!
OH WE DON'T BOTHER WITH SUCH DETAILS!
MARY JANE! THAT PLAYFUL PUP! I BET YOU HE'S THE ONE WHO ROLLED THE KALEIDOSCOPE!
RIGHT INTO THE GARDEN POOL! OH, DEAR!
BUT AFTERWARDS...
AT LEAST THEIR PRETTY KALEIDOSCOPE LAND WON'T EVER BE DISTURBED DOWN THERE!
THE QUEEN WILL ENJOY LIFE AS A MERMAID ...EXCEPT FOR ONE THING, PERHAPS!
HA, HA! NOW SHE'LL JUST HAVE TO TAKE MORE WATER IN HER TEA!

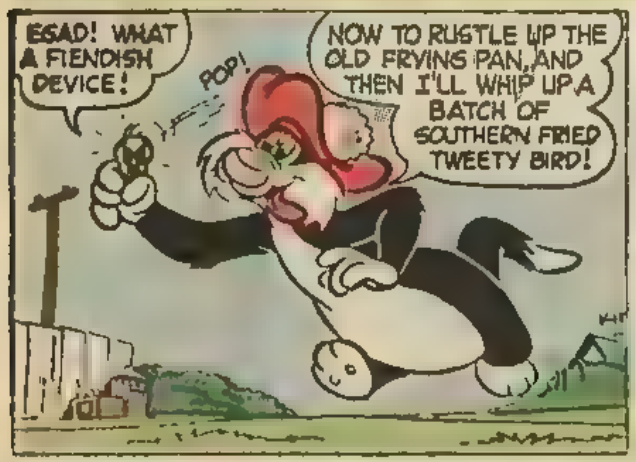

WARNER BROS. PICTURES, INC.
TWEETY and SYLVESTER
I'M TIRED OF ALWAYS CHASING THAT SLIPPERY TWEETY BIRD! NOW I'VE GOT A FOOLPROOF PLAN THAT WILL MAKE HIM COME TO ME! HEH,HEH!
SUPER POWERFUL MAGNET
ALL I HAVE TO DO IS MIX THIS BUCKSHOT WITH SOME BIRDSEED...
THEN, WHEN TWEETY EATS THE BIRDSEED, I POINT THE MAGNET IN HIS DIRECTION AND...
ZINGO! I'VE GOT HIM! HA,HA,HA! IT'S AS EASY AS THAT!
CLINK!
ZIP!
NOW I'LL PUT ON THIS HAT TO HIDE THE MAGNET, THEN I'M OFF TO ATTRACT A LITTLE SNACK!

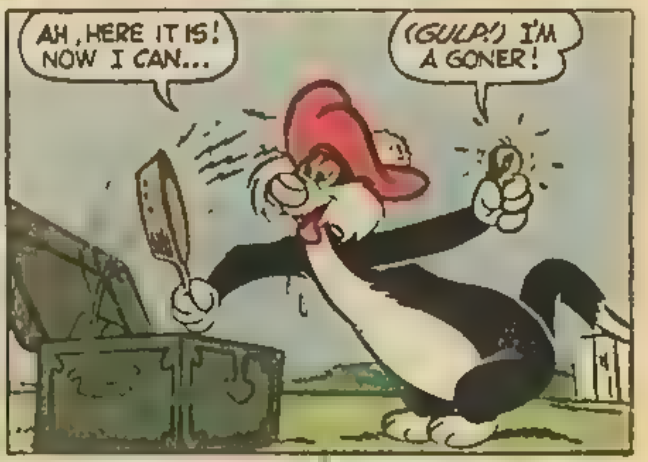

SHORTLY...
YOO HOO! TWEETY!
OH-OH! HERE COMES THE MEAN OLD PUDDY TAT: I'D BETTER HIDE.
SAND BOX
HEY! COME BACK HERE! I'VE GOT A PRESENT FOR YOU!
ZOOM!
GO AWAY, PUDDY! MY MOTHER TOLD ME TO BEWARE OF PUDDY TATS BEAR.NG GIFTS!
NOW, IS THAT ANY WAY TO ACT? I JUST WANTED TO GIVE YOU SOME BIRD-SEED!
OH, WELL, I'LL JUST LEAVE IT HERE, JUST .N CASE YOU CHANGE YOUR MIND!
HEH, HEH!
GOSH! MAYBE I HAD THE PUDDY ALL WRONG! IT IS BIRDSEED! YUMM! MY FAVOWITE FOOD!
BIRD SEED
(CHOMP! CHOMP!) SAY, IT'S MIGHTY TASTY! IT FEELS A LITTLE HEAVY ON MY TUMMY, BUT STILL, IT'S MIGHTY TASTY! (CHOMP! CHOMP!)
HE MUST HAVE EATEN ENOUGH OF THAT BUCKSHOT TO SINK A BATTLESHIP BY NOW! HEH, HEH!
(CHOMP, CHOMP!)
ONE TIDBIT COMING UP!

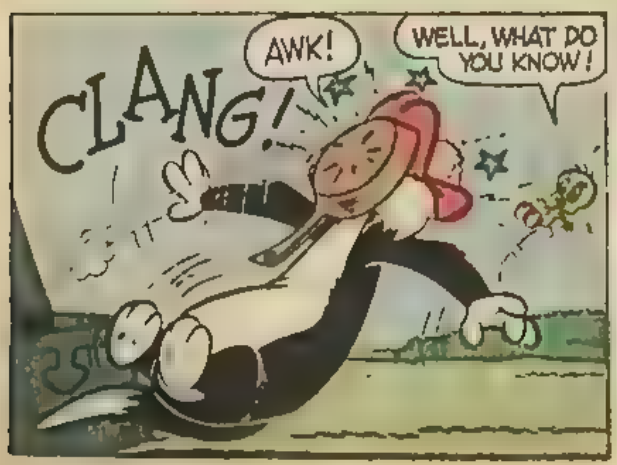

HEH, HEH!
?
DOODNESS GWACIOUS! WHAT IS HAPPENING TO ME? WHERE AM I GOING?
SCOOT!

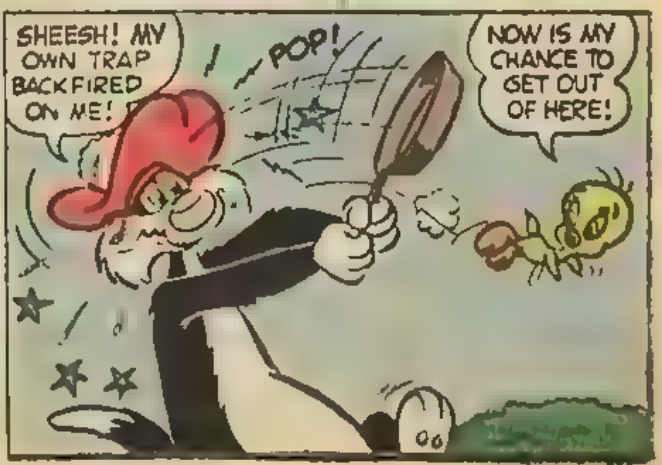

HELLO, FOOD!
CLINK!
PUDDY!

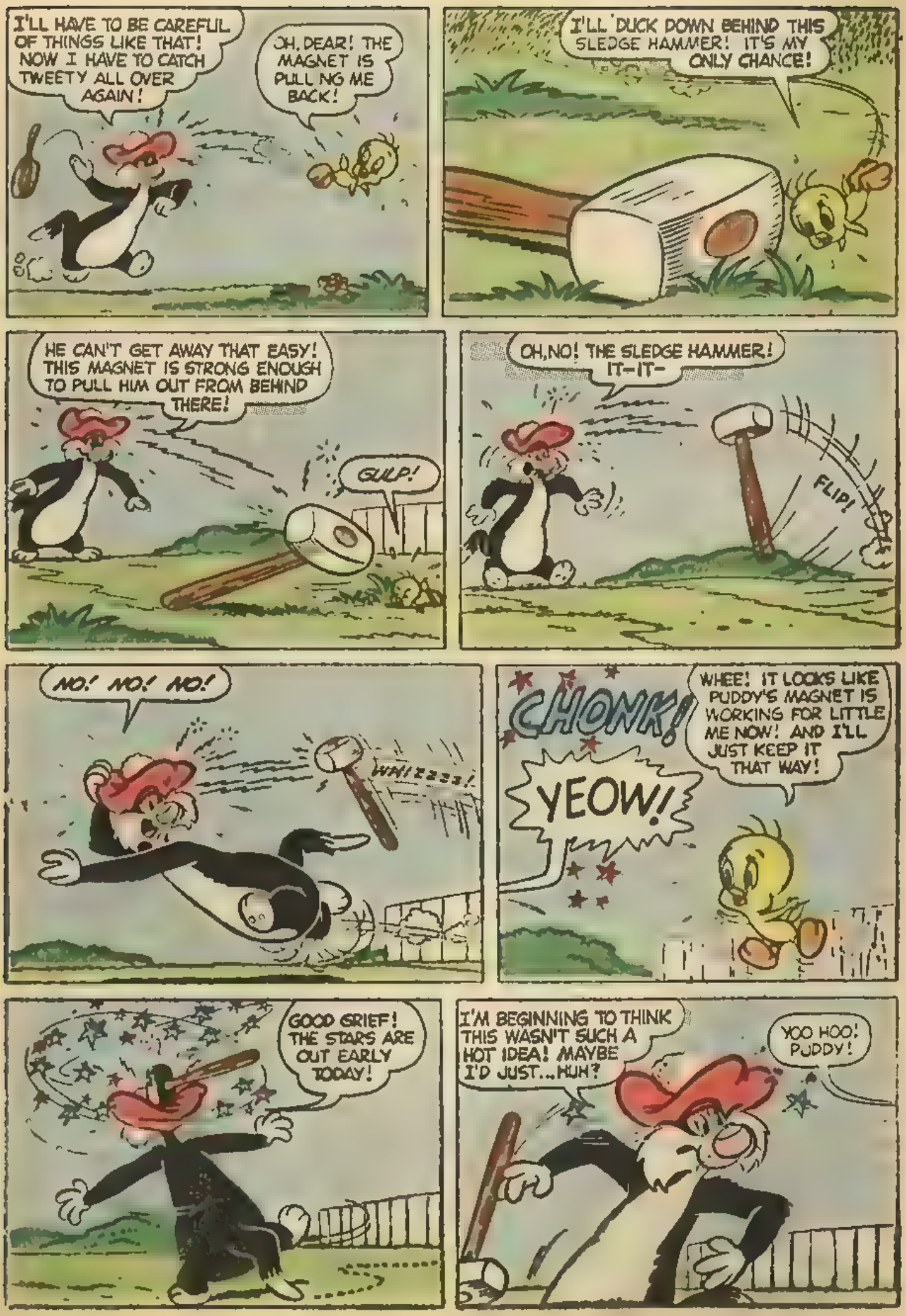

BUT I DON'T UNDERSTAND! WA HOPPENED?
THAT BIRDSEED I GAVE YOU WAS LOADED WITH BUCKSHOT, AND I'VE GOT A MAGNET UNDER MY HAT, HEH, HEH! THAT'S WHAT!

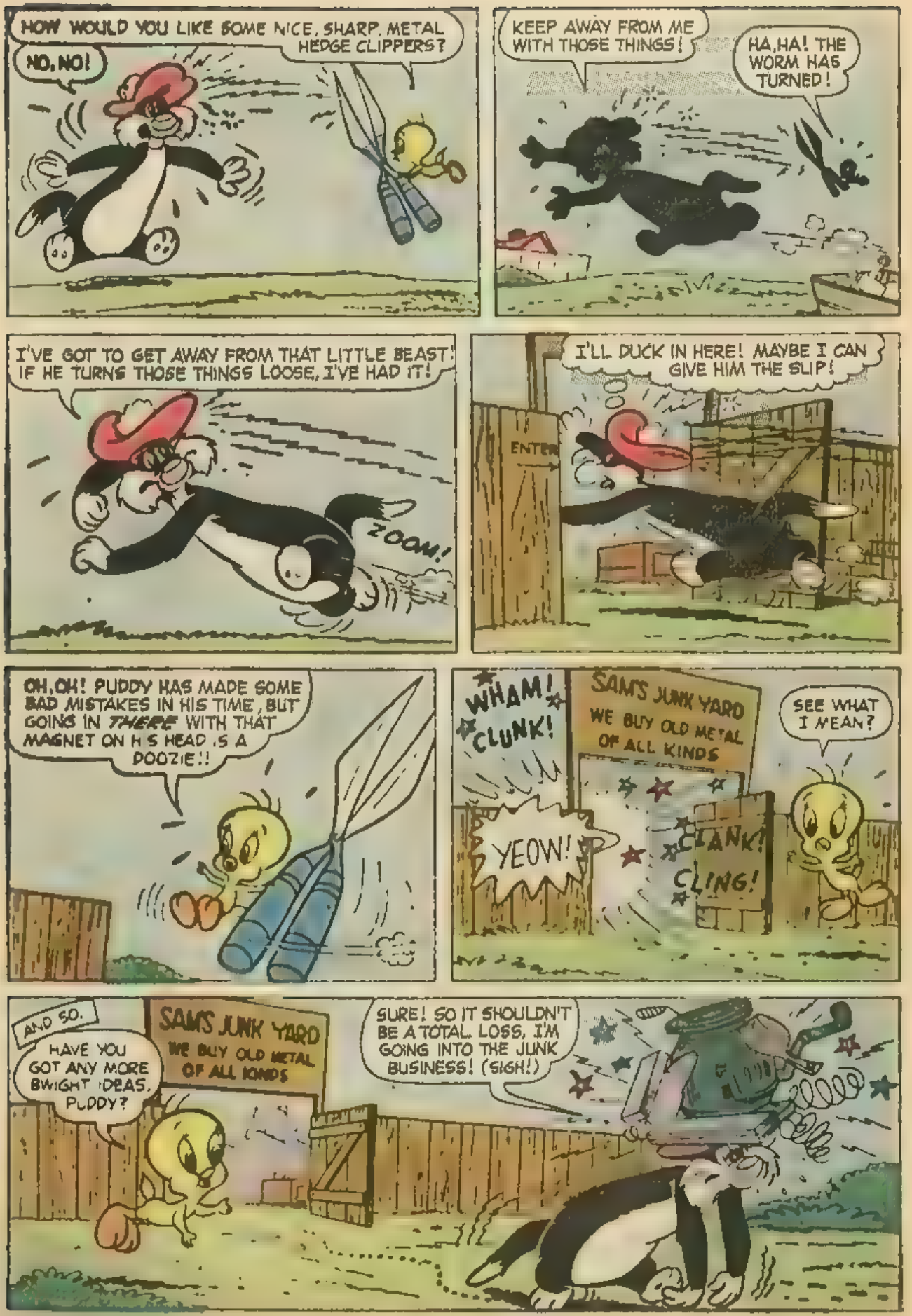

EGAD! WHAT A FIENDISH DEVICE!
POP!
NOW TO RUSTLE UP THE OLD FRYING PAN, AND THEN I'LL WHIP UP A BATCH OF SOUTHERN FRIED TWEETY BIRD!

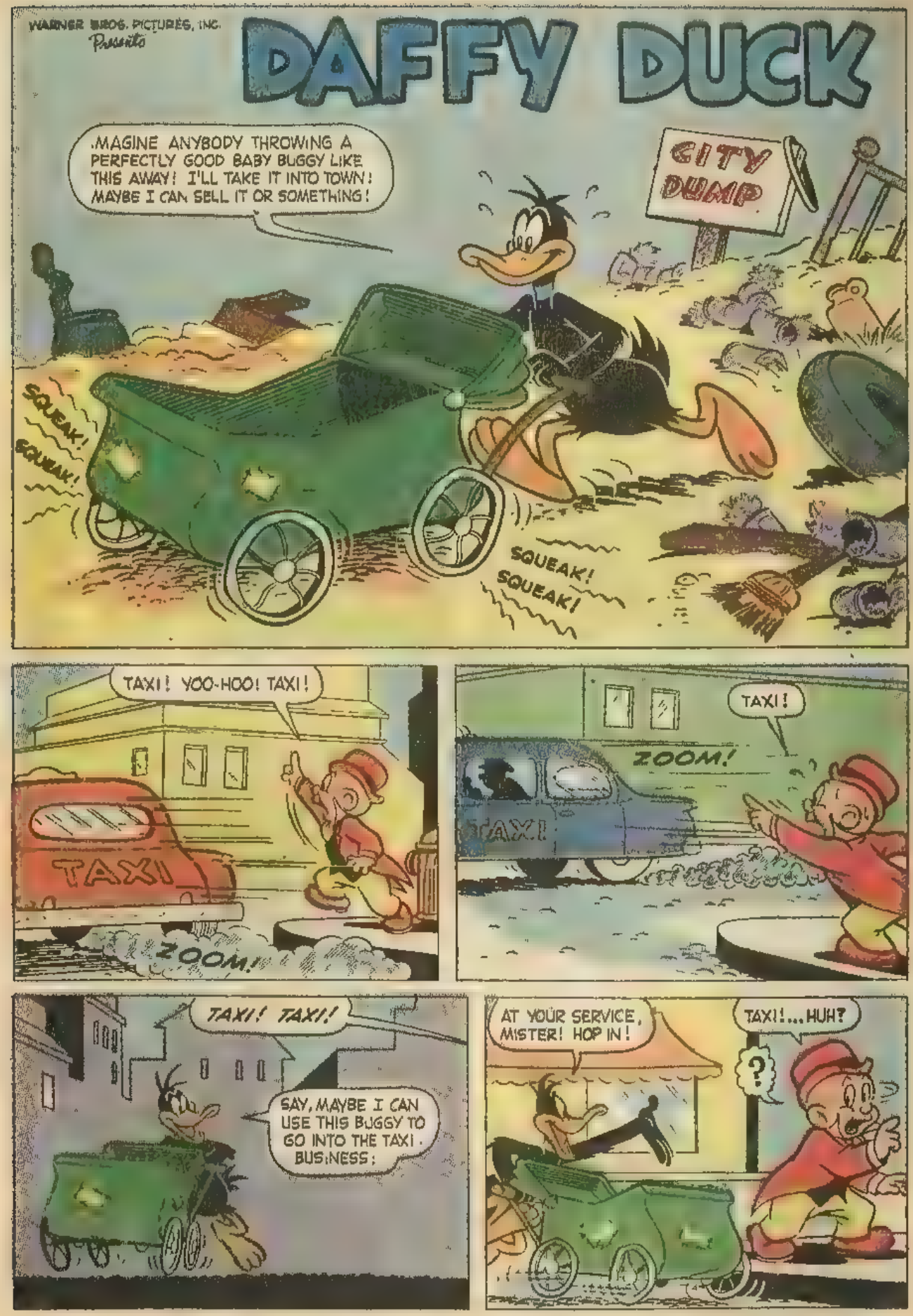

AH, HERE IT IS! NOW I CAN...
(GULP!) I'M A GONER!


AWK!
WELL, WHAT DO YOU KNOW!
CLANG!


SHEESH! MY OWN TRAP BACKFIRED ON ME!
POP!
NOW IS MY CHANCE TO GET OUT OF HERE!


I'LL HAVE TO BE CAREFUL OF THINGS LIKE THAT! NOW I HAVE TO CATCH TWEETY ALL OVER AGAIN!
OH, DEAR! THE MAGNET IS PULLING ME BACK!
I'LL DUCK DOWN BEHIND THIS SLEDGE HAMMER! IT'S MY ONLY CHANCE!
HE CAN'T GET AWAY THAT EASY! THIS MAGNET IS STRONG ENOUGH TO PULL HIM OUT FROM BEHIND THERE!
GULP!
OH,NO! THE SLEDGE HAMMER! IT-IT-
FLIP!
NO! NO! NO!
WAIIIIII!
CHONK!
YEOW!
WHEE! IT LOOKS LIKE PUDDY'S MAGNET IS WORKING FOR LITTLE ME NOW! AND I'LL JUST KEEP IT THAT WAY!
GOOD GRIEF! THE STARS ARE OUT EARLY TODAY!
I'M BEGINNING TO THINK THIS WASN'T SUCH A HOT IDEA! MAYBE I'D JUST...HUH?
YOO HOO! PUDDY!


HOW WOULD YOU LIKE SOME NICE, SHARP, METAL HEDGE CLIPPERS?
NO, NO!
KEEP AWAY FROM ME WITH THOSE THINGS!
HA, HA! THE WORM HAS TURNED!
I'VE GOT TO GET AWAY FROM THAT LITTLE BEAST! IF HE TURNS THOSE THINGS LOOSE, I'VE HAD IT!
ZOOM!
I'LL DUCK IN HERE! MAYBE I CAN GIVE HIM THE SLIP!
ENTER
OH, OH! PUDDY HAS MADE SOME BAD MISTAKES IN HIS TIME, BUT GOING IN THERE WITH THAT MAGNET ON HIS HEAD IS A DOOZIE!!
WHAM! CLUNK!
SAM'S JUNK YARD WE BUY OLD METAL OF ALL KINDS
SEE WHAT I MEAN?
YEOW!
CLANK! CLING!
AND SO.
HAVE YOU GOT ANY MORE BWIGHT IDEAS, PUDDY?
SAM'S JUNK YARD WE BUY OLD METAL OF ALL KINDS
SURE! SO IT SHOULDN'T BE A TOTAL LOSS, I'M GOING INTO THE JUNK BUSINESS! (SIGH!)


WARNER BROS. PICTURES, INC. Presents
DAFFY DUCK
IMAGINE ANYBODY THROWING A PERFECTLY GOOD BABY BUGGY LIKE THIS AWAY! I'LL TAKE IT INTO TOWN! MAYBE I CAN SELL IT OR SOMETHING!
CITY DUMP
SQUEAK! SQUEAK!
SQUEAK! SQUEAK!
TAXI! YOO-HOO! TAXI!
TAXI
ZOOM!
TAXI!
ZOOM!
TAXI
TAXI! TAXI!
SAY, MAYBE I CAN USE THIS BUGGY TO GO INTO THE TAXI BUSINESS!
AT YOUR SERVICE, MISTER! HOP IN!
TAXI!...HUH?
?

ARE YOU CWAZY? THAT'S NOT A TAXI! IT'S A BABY BUGGY!
LOOK, BUSTER. DO YOU WANT A LIFT OR NOT?
WELL, YES, BUT...
OKAY, THEN!
HEY!
IN YOU GO, ROSCOE!
I FEEL AWFULLY WIDICULOUS, BUT I GUESS IT'S BETTER THAN NOTHING!
WHERE TO, CLYDE?
TO THE STATION, AND STEP ON IT! I'VE GOT TO CATCH A TWAIN!
YES, SIR!
GOSH! MY FIRST LITTLE OLD CUSTOMER! WHO KNOWS? MAYBE I'LL MAKE ENOUGH TO BUY A WHOLE FLEET OF BABY BUGGIES!
SCREECH!
I'LL BECOME A TRANSPORTATION TYPHOON! WOO! WOO!
AWK!
GOOD GWIEF!

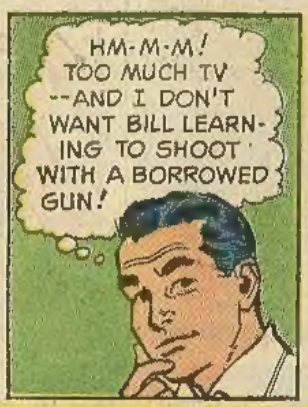
THAT'S TYCOON, AND TAKE IT EASY!
I THOUGHT YOU TOLD ME TO STEP ON IT!
I DID, BUT STOP YACKING AND WATCH WHERE YOU'RE GOING! DO YOU WANT US TO HAVE A WRECK!
OOPS! RED LIGHT!
WHOA!
FLIP!
OOF!
CLONK!
WOW! DID YOU GET A LOAD OF THOSE BRAKES? I STOPPED ON A DIME!
WHY, YOU WETCHED DUCK, I'LL...
GREEN LIGHT! WE CAN GO NOW! ALL ABOARD!
GO
ANK!
THUD!
NOW YOU STOP THIS FOOLING AWOUND AND KEEP MOVING! IT'S IMPORTANT THAT I DON'T MISS MY TWAIN!
DON'T WORRY! I'LL HAVE YOU THERE IN A JIFFY!
MEN AT WORK
OUCH!
YOU'D BETTER!
CRASH!
EGAD! MY CUSTOMER IS GOING DOWN THE STEEPEST HILL IN TOWN ALL BY HIMSELF!

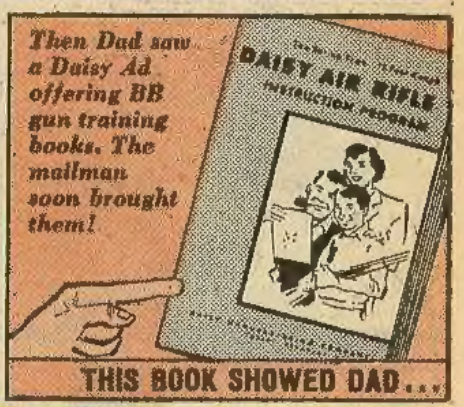
HAW! THIS IS MORE LIKE IT! AT LAST I'M GETTING A LITTLE SPEED OUT OF YOU!
YOU GET ME TO THE TWAIN ON TIME AND I'LL GIVE YOU A TIP! WHAT DO YOU SAY TO THAT?
I SAID – WHAT DO YOU SAY TO THAT?
EGAD! I'VE LOST MY DWIVER!
NO! NO! NO!
ZOOM!
CRASH!
OMIGOSH. THIS IS TERRIBLE! ARE YOU HURT?
MOAN!
ARE YOU HURT, POOR LITTLE BUGGY?
BUGGY!?
THAT'S THE LAST STRAW! NOW I'M GOING TO...
AWK!

NOW HOLD ON, BUSTER! YOU HAVEN'T GOT TIME TO DILLYDALLY AROUND LIKE THIS! YOU'VE GOT TO CATCH A TRAIN! REMEMBER?
TWAIN! THAT'S WIGHT! WE'VE GOT TO HUWWY!
WELL, LET'S GO! MUSH, BOY! MUSH!
WIGHT!
BOING!
HOORAY! WE MADE IT! HERE'S THE STATION!
YEAH, AND... OH, NO!
STATION
I MISSED MY TWAIN! (SIGH!)
THAT'LL BE FIVE BUCKS, PLEASE!
TOOT! TOOT!
FIVE DOLLARS!? ARE YOU KIDDING?
NO! I BROUGHT YOU TO THE STATION, AND I WANT TO GET WHAT'S COMING TO ME!
OH, BY ALL MEANS! I'LL SEE THAT YOU GET WHAT'S COMING TO YOU ALL WIGHTY!
THAT'S MORE LIKE IT!
AND SO...
NOW DON'T GO GETTING SIDETWACKED OR I'M GOING TO DEWAIL YOU FOR GOOD! UNDERSTAND?
YES, SIR! TOOT! TOOT!

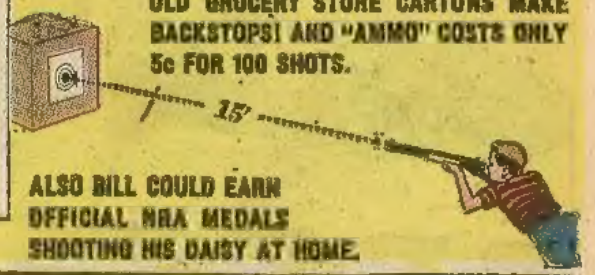
BILL'S VACATION GIFT from DAD!

WHAT WILL YOU DO ALL SUMMER, SON, NOW THAT SCHOOL IS OUT?
WATCH A LOT MORE TV! AND DAD! JIM SAYS I CAN TRY SHOOTING HIS DAISY AIR RIFLE!!

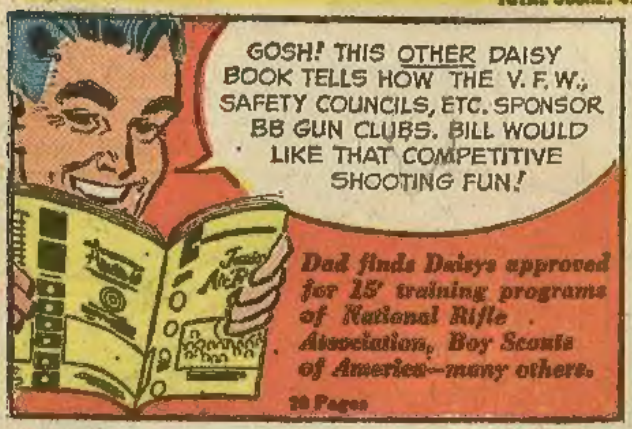



Then Dad saw a Daisy Ad offering BB gun training books. The mailman soon brought them!
DAISY AIR RIFLE
INSTRUCTION PROGRAM
THIS BOOK SHOWED DAD...

CORRECT SHOOTING POSITIONS... HOW TO SCORE TARGETS... and HOW HE COULD TRAIN BILL TO SHOOT SAFELY AT REAL TARGETS AT HOME—IN ANY 20' ROOM OR SPACE. OLD GROCERY STORE CARTONS MAKE BACKSTOPS! AND "AMMO" COSTS ONLY 5c FOR 100 SHOTS.

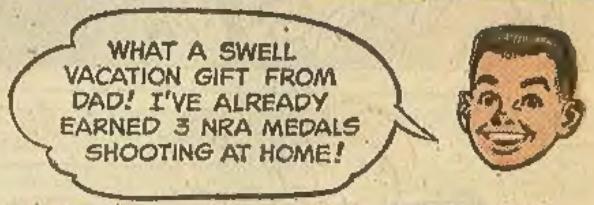


ALSO BILL COULD EARN OFFICIAL NRA MEDALS SHOOTING HIS DAISY AT HOME.


GOSH! THIS OTHER DAISY BOOK TELLS HOW THE V. F. W., SAFETY COUNCILS, ETC. SPONSOR BB GUN CLUBS. BILL WOULD LIKE THAT COMPETITIVE SHOOTING FUN!
Dad finds Daisys approved for 15' training programs of National Rifle Association, Boy Scouts of America—many others.
32 Pages

DAD AND BILL VISIT A STORE...
MY VACATION GIFT TO YOU, BILL, IS TRAINING IN MARKSMANSHIP AND IN SAFE HANDLING OF ALL GUNS!
MAN! A REAL DAISY!
Daisys sold at hardware, sports goods and department stores.

DAD! Buy him that Spring-type DAISY now. Safest, best "FIRST GUN" for training. Also mail coupon for 2 FREE training books to give your boy safety through skill—the safer DAISY way!



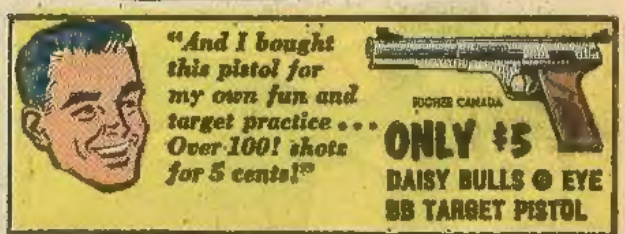
DAISY MANUFACTURING COMPANY
Training Dept. 639-A, ROGERS, ARKANSAS, U.S.A.

Send FREE and PREPAID:
16-page SHOOTING PROGRAM BOOK
and 20-page CLUB BROCHURE.

NAME_____

ST. & NO._____

CITY_____ ZONE____ STATE_____


"And I bought this pistol for my own fun and target practice... Over 100 shots for 5 cents!"
ROCKET CANADA
ONLY $5
DAISY BULLS EYE BB TARGET PISTOL

PUBLISHED BY TRAINING DIVISION OF
DAISY MANUFACTURING COMPANY
DEPT. 639-A, ROGERS, ARKANSAS, U.S.A.

NEW! DAISY SCOPE GUN

with REAL 2X SCOPE MOUNTED!

at Amazing LOW PRICE...

DOUBLES Size of Image!

No. 88 $9.99 $12 Value

No. 88 Daisy Hunter with Scope Mounted, Sling

Ready! Husky new 35" long 750-shot repeating air rifle with real 2-power 11" scope mounted, adjustable sling. Double-notch rear sight. Silvery carbine band, trigger. A sensational "buy". For more Vacation Fun shoot this brand-new ***Daisy Scope Gun!***

Plus

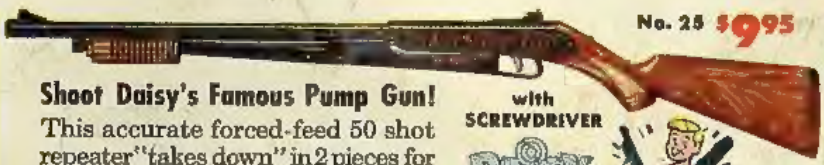
GUN OIL SCOPE BOOK 2 BB PACKS LENS CAPS

how to get your **DAISY NOW!**

(1) Ask Dad to read opposite page and *this* page.

(2) Then tell him *name of local store selling* Daisys.

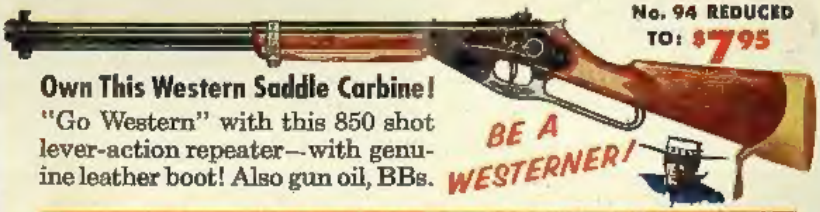
Thank You!



No. 25 $9.95

Shoot Daisy's Famous Pump Gun! This accurate forced-feed 50 shot repeater "takes down" in 2 pieces for vacation travel. With gun oil, take-down screwdriver, 2 BB Packs.

with SCREWDRIVER



No. 94 REDUCED TO: $7.95

Own This Western Saddle Carbine! "Go Western" with this 850 shot lever-action repeater—with genuine leather boot! Also gun oil, BBs.

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BUY AT: HARDWARES SPORTS GOODS DEPT. STORES

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you get **MORE DAISY BBs** for 5¢

in the **GIANT BB PACK**

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IT'S A **DAISY TRAINING AIR RIFLES**

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